The Enterprise.

VOL. 6. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1901. NO. 50.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:51 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.....6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....3:31 P. M., 3.45, 4.01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....7.51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8.39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	7:05	12 20
" South	——	4:15

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:50	12:30
"		4:30
South	6:30	——

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Dairy Jottings.

The melting point of butter fat is not always indicative of the firmness or body of butter.

A dairyman's success depends more upon his skill and judgment than upon any other thing.

A good dairy, well conducted and well managed is one of the greatest and surest sources of income on the farm.

The dairyman who milks his cows with perfect regularity will secure a tenth more milk than if there is a variation of an hour or so every day.

The live stock have free access to salt they will not scour from its effects. It is only when deprived of salt and they consume too much that looseness occurs.

Build your dairy house or apartment with an eye to coolness and ventilation in summer, and do not use it as a storeroom for odorous vegetables and other foreign articles.

The drought scare on the cattle trade was of very short duration, and, notwithstanding the fact that stock rushed into Chicago, prices are better than they were a year ago.

We notice cows require less grain when the hay is of good quality. Our native grasses make number one hay if cut early. So if you wish to have a profitable year, don't neglect the hay.

In the dairy, as in other branches of farming, we must adopt new methods or be left behind the procession. Our success depends on kind treatment, regularity of habit and up-to-date methods.

Death of a Niece of General Vallejo.

Salinas.—Carmen Amesti McKinlay, relict of James McKinlay, a pioneer of 1839, died in Monterey October 7th, aged 80 years. She was a niece of General Vallejo, her mother being Prudenciana Vallejo. Her father, Don Jose Amesti, was a general officer during the Spanish rule in Mexico. She leaves two daughters, one the wife of S. J. Duckworth, former clerk of the Assembly. At the time of her death she was possessed of real estate worth over $125,000.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

The casualty list shows that the total British losses in the attack on Colonel Kekewich's camp at Moedwil were four officers killed and twenty three wounded and fifty-one men killed and 115 wounded, numbers much greater than those heretofore reported.

A dispatch from Rome says the construction of the new tunnel beneath the Quirinal has so seriously weakened the foundation that the palace is endangered. The walls of the building have sunk and have been cracked and what is known as the Emperor's chamber has been greatly damaged.

A cable from Windsor, England, says: The Duke of Manchester said to a friend the other day that when the interesting event expected in his family is over the will volunteer for service in South Africa if the stork should bring him a son to succeed to the title. It is expected that Eugene Zimmerman will make handsome settlemens on his daughter, the Duchess, for the benefit of the child.

Representative W. B. Shattuc of Ohio, chairman of the Immigration Committee of the House, saw the President the other day in regard to a bill which he will introduce on the reassembling of Congress, having for its object the suppression of anarchistic literature and speeches in this country. Shattuc said that the proposed measure would be made as drastic as possible, and a strong effort would be made to secure for it the support of all parties.

United States Consul McWade, at Canton, China, in a mail report dated August 5th last, reports that the plague then had almost entirely disappeared from Canton, and the hospital boats for the treatment of patients had been transferred from their moorings in the Pearl river, opposite Canton, to temporary stations below the leper village. It is safe to assume, according to the Consul, that the epidemic is fast disappearing from the district of Swatow and its immediate vicinity.

To prominent business firms in San Francisco and some other Western cities who represented to the Treasury Department that parcel postal packages from Germany addressed to them were delayed in reaching their destination by reason of the fact that they were subject to customs inspection at New York, the Postmaster-General has replied that the number of parcels for those cities is not sufficient to justify a requests that the German officials cause a separate sack to be made up for each of the cities named.

The Secretary of War has made an allotment of $100,000 for the purpose of preparing the military post at Washington barracks for the use and occupation of the Army War College, the School of National Defense and the Engineer School of Application. The War College and the School of National Defense are entirely new institutions and will be organized under plans prepared under the special supervision of Secretary Root. The Engineer School is now at Willetts Point, N. Y., and will be formally installed at the Washington Barracks next week.

Failures in the United States reported by R. G. Dun Co. for the nine months of 1901 number 8144, with an aggregate indebtedness of $97,856,416. In the same months of 1900 the number was slightly smaller, 7895, but the amount of liabilities was much heavier, $133,234,988. Subtracting the 61 failures of banking and other fiduciary institutions, with liabilities of $17,235,554, the defaults in strictly commercial channels were 8083 in number and $80,560,862 in amount, against 7851 in number and $101,867,448 in amount last year.

Postoffice Inspector John P. Clum has returned from a trip of inspection through Alaska. He has reported to the department that the service generally is in excellent condition, more particularly in the Yukon valley, where the various towns have a mail service of once a week in each direction. He established the northernmost postoffice in the United States, and what is the northernmost postoffice in the world. This is at Point Barrow, where Rev. Dr. H. Richmond Marsh, the missionary at the little settlement, was appointed Postmaster. This place, where the northernmost newspaper in the world is published once a year, will receive the mails once a year by a United States revenue cutter. Heretofore the few natives in the vicinity have had to send for their mail 700 miles, and often much farther.

Heavy Rains in Nicaragua.

Managua, Nicaragua. — Religious processions are being held and prayers are being offered for the cessation of the excessive rains now falling and that there may not be a repetition of the great flood of twenty-five years ago in Western Nicaragua.

CAPITALIST HOPPER SUED.

His Wife Appears in Court to Prosecute Her Suit for Alimony.

Santa Rosa.—The hearing of the application of Lulu McArthur Hopper against her husband, Thomas Hopper, the capitalist, for temporary alimony pending the hearing of her suit for divorce, began October 7th. Mrs. Hopper has been sought from one end of the State to the other for the purpose of taking her deposition, but has successfully evaded the subpoenas. She arrived on the morning train and made her way to the courtroom, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. William Culver, and her attorneys, Senator Sims and Attorney Creswell of San Francisco. In the afternoon she took the witness stand and told of leaving the Hopper home and of the shipment of various personal effects from this city to Los Angeles. She was subjected to a rigid cross-examination.

Depositions were presented by persons who had been guests at the Hopper home, showing extreme cruelty on the part of her aged husband. He is alleged to have spoken cruelly to her in the presence of others.

Hopper deeded many thousands of dollars' worth of property to his relatives after Mrs. Hopper left his home, and an injunction restraining the relatives from disposing of the property is now pending. Mrs. Hopper is suing for a divorce and a large amount of alimony, the application to-day being merely for temporary alimony and counsel fees.

THE PACIFIC CABLE DISCUSSED

Attorney-General Will Render His Report in the Near Future.

Washington.—At a Cabinet meeting the other day the matter of granting the application of the Postal Telegraph Company for permission to land at San Francisco, Guam, Honolulu and the Philippines a cable to connect all of the United States' new possessions in the Pacific was discussed, the Attorney-General stating that in about one week he would be prepared to place before the President his opinion on the question of the President's right to grant the application should he decide to do so, together with a statement showing what steps Congress has taken in the matter and the precedents for executive action.

James H. McCleary, Assistant Secretary of Porto Rico, was agreed upon for Justice of the Supreme Court of that island, vice Abielle, resigned.

VICTIM OF FOUL PLAY.

Body of an Unknown Man, with Throat Cut, Found Near Hanford.

Hanford.—Monday afternoon N. W. Hammond and his son Arthur, of this city, were out hunting near Kingston, on Kings river, when they discovered the decomposed body of a man lying on the bank of a slough. The body was lying on its face and the throat was cut from ear to ear. Hammond telephoned to Hanford and Coroner Thomas immediately went to the scene. A careful search was made for the weapon with which the wound had been made, but none could be found. The body was then brought to Hanford. A Coroner's jury was summoned, but was unable to reach a verdict from the evidence produced. Nothing was found on the body by which the man could be identified. Some bruises were found on the hands of the dead man, which, together with the absence of any weapon, leads many to believe that he met with foul play.

Increase in National Banks.

Washington.—The Controller of the Currency has prepared a summary of returns relating to the organization of national banks under the provisions of the national currency law, amended by the act of March 14, 1900, statistics being brought down to the close of September, 1901. During the eighteen and a half months ended September 30th 815 banks were organized, with a capital of $36,512,000, and with a deposit of bonds as securities for circulation of $10,556,750. In the number of organizations the Middle States lead with a capital of $1,055,000. The Western States organized 151 with a capital of $4,895,000; the Pacific States, including Hawaii, twenty-two, with a capital of $1,435,000. In point of number of organizations Texas leads with ninety banks.

Since March 14, 1900, the number of banks in existence has increased from 3617 to 4254, the capital stock from $616,309,095 to $661,851,695; bonds deposited from $244,612,570 to $330,721,930, and circulation secured by bonds and by lawful money from $254,402,730 to $358,830,548, is an increase of $104,427,817.

MAY PUT MILLIONS IN LUMBER

Michigan Man Inspecting Big Tracts of Timber Land About San Jose.

San Jose.—W. B. Comstock, a capitalist of Detroit, Mich., his son, W. A. Comstock, and Henry A. Haigh of the same city are at the Vendome. W. B. Comstock is a multi-millionaire and is on this coast for the purpose of purchasing timber land. He wants 25,000 acres or more, and will not buy unless he gets that amount. He has $2,000,000 to invest in case he can find suitable property. It is his intention to engage in the lumber business in this State. If the property can be purchased near San Jose he will expend his money here and build a railroad to his property. He has spent several days in inspecting timber properties in the Santa Cruz mountains. He will make a thorough inspection of the timber sections of the State.

SMUGGLERS CAPTURED

United States Official Makes a Clever Arrest.

FOUR CHINESE TAKEN WITH OPIUM

Drug Confiscated by the Government and the Celestials are Ordered to be Deported.

Vancouver (B. C.).—United States immigration officials in this city have just made an important capture of Chinese opium smugglers, and besides have succeeded in breaking up an organized gang operating along the coast with headquarters in Vancouver. Commissioner White returned from Whatcom, where he had gone on the work of capturing Chinese. The task was a difficult one, but the net result was that the Chinese have been sentenced to deportation and their opium confiscated by the Government.

Commissioner White lately found that the Chinese at the border watched him about as closely as he watched them. While he was on the ground very little happened, but just as soon as his back was turned smuggling began to boom again. Last Thursday the Commissioner came to Vancouver. He had no sooner reached the city than he received a telephone message from Ladner that since he left that place four Chinese had left for the United States with a large shipment of opium in a boat.

White immediately started out again, drove to Woodward's landing, on this side of the Fraser river, and thence was rowed over to Ladner. Arriving there, he found that the Chinese had three hours' start and were probably near the line by that time. But White hired another rig and with a man drove half the night by the old Semiahmoo trail, over fallen trees and across small streams until he reached the boundary. At Blaine he procured assistance and secured the Chinese in a bunch when they made their appearance. The opium was confiscated, the men tried at Whatcom and ordered deported.

SPRECKELS' MANSION ROBBED

Thieves Plunder the House while the Family is at Dinner.

San Francisco.—The residence of Claus Spreckels, at Van Ness avenue and Clay street, was robbed Tuesday evening between 6 and 7 o'clock and several thousand dollars' worth of jewelry was taken. The burglary was committed during the hour when the occupants of the mansion were at dinner, and so skillfully was the crime planned and executed that the perpetrators escaped, leaving slight clew for the detectives to work upon.

The thefts were detected after the family and guests had separated at the dinner table and gone to their rooms. The police were promptly notified, and detectives were detailed on the case.

At the Spreckels residence much reluctance was shown in discussing the matter, and no exact figures could be obtained on the extent of the loss, though an intimation was given that the burglars had secured about $5,000 worth of plunder.

The extreme reticence of the victims of the robbery and the refusal of the police to discuss the matter gave rise to the theory that the value of the stolen valuables was much larger than $5,000, and that the detection of the culprits was presenting unusual difficulties.

WIDOW OF FORTY WEDS YOUTH

San Francisco Couple are Married by a Justice at Stockton.

Stockton.—Mrs. Ella Clara Hamilton and Robert Elmer Williams of San Francisco were married in this city October 7th, after being closely questioned by Justice Parker, who performed the ceremony. The bride gave her age as 40 years, and the figures opposite the name of the groom on the license were 21, but he did not appear to be of age. Mrs. Hamilton said she had been married, but her husband had been dead two years. She said she had known Williams for several years and was positive that he was 21 years of age. Mrs. Hamilton was much excited, but the youth passed through the ordeal without showing the least excitement. Both seemed to be pleased when they were at last married. The bride took her husband by the arm and the pair strolled down Main street apparently as happy as two people could be. They will reside in San Francisco.

SHAMROCK II TO RACE AGAIN.

The Challenger will be Laid Up Until Spring at New London.

New York.—Sir Thomas Lipton has decided to keep the Shamrock II in America this winter with a view to racing her next spring and summer against the Constitution and Columbia.

The Shamrock is to be dismantled at once. Her mast will be taken out so that she can pass under the Brooklyn bridge, and she is to be towed after being stripped to New London, Conn., there to be laid up for the winter with the Constitution, which will also have a berth at that place.

Sir Thomas is confined to his yacht Erin, which is lying off West Twenty-sixth street, in the North river. His right leg, which was hurt while he was boarding the tender Porto Rico a few weeks ago, is giving him much pain. The tremendous strain it was subjected to during the recent races is beginning to tell and his doctor has ordered absolute rest.

ENGLAND AND CANAL TREATY.

Statement That Great Britain Concedes Every Point.

London. — The Washington correspondent of the Daily Chronicle gives the alleged substance of a provisional canal treaty abrogating the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. Commenting editorially upon these advices, the Daily Chronicle says: "Englishmen will be startled to learn that we have abandoned our rights under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and surrendered every disputed point without any compensation. The new treaty is apparently another instance of Lord Salisbury's placid indifference and Lord Lansdowne's impulsive generosity.

"It is said that President Roosevelt will recommend its adoption to the Senate. Doubtless Great Britain will agree to it. Although it gives us nothing at all, it will have the advantage of getting rid of all our outstanding grievances with the United States. And there is perhaps no existing question on which we should be wise to assume an intractable attitude. But it may be hoped that Lord Lansdowne will not plume himself too much on the skill on which he is able to secure his diplomatic ends by gracefully surrendering every point in the game."

Victim of a Heartless Mother.

Los Angeles.—Mrs. Hartmann, a recent arrival from San Francisco, is in trouble with the police on account of a terrible beating she gave her eleven-year-old son, Walter, on Saturday, the facts of which have just been made public. "The boy is in very bad shape," said the Chief of Police. "The case is the worst I have ever seen. His ears are badly chewed and swollen, so that they stood out straight. Across his back are marks of a washboard. These are only the more serious bruises, of course. His eyes are black and blue and swollen."

The boy attends school, and Saturday, instead of performing some chores which his mother assigned him, he went to Hollenbeck Park to play with other boys. When he returned home his mother seized a washboard and brought it down over the head of the boy. Then she seized a broom handle and alternately struck him with the broom handle and washboard. From head to foot the little sufferer's body is covered with cuts and bruises. Humane Officer Oliver said he would procure a warrant for the woman's arrest. The divorced husband of the woman lives in San Francisco.

PROGRESS ON THE COAST.

Great rivalry is in progress among the churches of Visalia. The new South Methodist Church has just been completed. The Cumberland Presbyterians recently announced that a new edifice is to be put up at once, and on September 30th the First Methodist Church trustees announced that their congregation will outdo all other churches and build a magnificent house of worship.

The report of Building Superintendent Krause of Los Angeles for September shows the following, according to the Los Angeles Journal: Two hundred and fifty-seven permits were issued, 81 more than during the same month in 1900, and 137 more than in 1899. The value of the permits issued aggregated $313,947, against $194,652.27 for the same month in 1900, and $165,252 in 1899. Permits were issued for 184 new buildings during the month just closed, valued at over $300,000. This number included a brick warehouse valued at $16,000; two brick business blocks valued at $16,000; two brick business blocks valued at $16,300; forty-six two-story frame buildings, valued at $114,915; eight one and one-half story buildings, valued at $11,856; ninety-six one story frame buildings, valued at $104,225; one church, valued at $8,900; frame flats, valued at $27,300.

Building in Riverside is going on briskly at the present time. It is estimated that in the valley there is a new building of some sort erected every second day, and the best of this activity is that it has been steadily going on for the past year or more, indicating a healthy condition of affairs and one that will not grow lax as the months pass. The strike has delayed work in many cases, taking thousands of dollars from the pockets of both laborer and contractor, but as the effect of the strike grows less building is being rushed in order to overcome its evil consequences. Some of the buildings now going up are the new high school, which will be finished about Christmas and will cost $35,000; the Riverside Water Company building, cost $3,500; the Frost block, at the corner of Eighth and Orange, cost $25,000; the Sherman Institute on Magnolia avenue, cost $150,000; Covert block on Eighth street, between Main and Orange, cost $11,500; Carroll residence on Fourteenth street, cost $5,000.—Los Angeles Herald.

Named by the President.

Washington. — The President has made the following appointments:

War: First Lieutenant of cavalry—William J. Kedrick; Second Lieutenant artillery corps, by transfer from cavalry—Cleveland C. Lansing.

Justice—James H. McLeary, Texas, Associate Justice Supreme Court of Porto Rico.

Navy: LeRoy M. Garrett, Lieutenant-Commander; Geroge W. Jungen, Lieutenant-Commander; George Brice, Lieutenant, junior grade.

John P. Merrill, Captain; Greenlief A. Merriam, Commander; John Hood, Lieutenant-Commander; Edward E. Hayden, Lieutenant-Commander; Chas. Webster, Lieutenant; L. W. Spratling, surgeon, rank of Lieutenant.

Big Reward Offered.

Boise.—Governor Hunt has offered a reward of $1,000 for the apprehension of the murderer or murderers of Davis Levi, who on Saturday was found dead in one of the rooms in his Main-street block, having been strangled in his office and carried into an unoccupied apartment. It is thought that the estate will offer $5,000 additional. There is no clew to the perpetrator of the deed. Levi was worth probably $75,000. He had no family, but there are several nieces and nephews on their way here, and a sister, Mrs. Hauser, from San Francisco, is also coming.

Fire at Randsburg.

Randsburg. — Fire destroyed the large grocery store of Charles J. Teagle at Johannesburg Sunday night. The fire was first discovered at 10:30 o'clock, and there being no fire plug of the local water system within reach of the building, nothing could be saved. The home of Teagle, adjoining, was also destroyed. The loss is estimated by Teagle's brother at $10,000, with insurance of $5,000. The origin of the fire is not known.

Scheme to Conserve Waters Impossible.

Honolulu.—Governor Dole has received a communication from the Secretary of the Interior holding for the present, but subject to revision, that the Government of the Territory has not the power, under existing laws, to grant the extensive franchise asked for by Colonel Sam Parker and others for the right to conserve and gather the waters of the Kohala mountains and sell them for irrigation purposes.

Big New Jersey Sugar Factory.

New York.—Announcement has just been made of the officer of the Knickerbocker Sugar Refining Company, the $1,500,000 concern which is erecting at Edgemore, N. J., a factory with a capacity of 1500 barrels daily. The officers of the new company are George K. Ross of the Ross & Sprague Company, Cleveland, O., president; Thomas Elsmore of Robert Crooks & Co., treasurer.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

DAMAGED DOCUMENT

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

The wigmaker is a locksmith that love never laughs at.

Many a man who is color blind is capable of feeling blue.

American money left abroad by tourists may have to be sent back for American wheat.

"Gate money" is what the father of several pretty daughters is called upon to put up for repairs.

A man never objects to having his hair cut at cut rates, but he draws the line at a cut-rate shave.

Plain-spoken people in denouncing the newly formed shovel trust will be likely to call a spade a spade.

An American locomotive has badly beaten an English engine in a severe test in Jamaica. What, again?

Unless a man has will power to burn he has no business trying to make love to a girl who jars the scales at 250.

Chancellor Andrews thinks that preachers who preach for salary alone ought to be hanged. He neglected to say what ought to be done with teachers who teach for salary alone.

A London society of millionaires has issued a statement or tract in which the troubles of the rich are pitifully set forth. These are troubles few of us know about, but we are willing to learn.

Five hundred islands in the St. Lawrence River are to be sold by the Canadian Government. Anyone in need of an island would do well to call and examine the goods before purchasing elsewhere.

It is announced that King Edward may appoint the Duchess of Marlborough mistress of the robes. It must be hard lines for the daughter of a Vanderbilt to have to accept a job as property woman.

William K. Vanderbilt says that inherited wealth is a mockery. We would like to inherit about $10,000 for fifteen or twenty minutes and go around and hand out the coal baron and the potato lord a few mockeries.

Young man, make a note of this: The Peabody, Kansas, News has discovered a young woman who develops her form by helping mother with house work and keeps her hands and arms soft and white by kneading bread.

In London, by recent orders from their employers, reporters must wear silk hats and frock coats so as to "look like gentlemen." In this country reporters may wear overalls and a hickory shirt if they want to. The only order is to "get the news."

A printed request for the name of the writer of a popular ballad is said to have resulted in the communication of the names of forty-eight different authors. It is growing to be of more and more importance that the author's name be blown, so to say, in the poetical bottle.

M. Hipptolyte Charbon, of the Paris faculty of medicine, says the modern theory of ruthless warfare against microbes is all wrong, since there are microbes of health as well as of disease, and we can't destroy one without destroying the other. The best way is to let the rival microbes fight it out among themselves. This is certainly a comfortable theory for a lazy man.

It is highly gratifying to be told that the average age at death in 1900 was 35.2, as against 31.1 in 1890. Everyone now has the chance to live four and one-tenth years longer than he had ten years ago. There can be no doubt that better food, more abundance of food and better sanitation are accountable for the increased length of life. Every improvement in sewering, every successful quarantine, every benevolent work, every new medical discovery will aid in prolonging life.

In England the automobile comes into favor less rapidly than on the Continent. A London writer calls it "a fad, and an extremely dirty, dusty, uncomfortable fad," and a nuisance on the public ways. He thinks it will be many years before "these crude, impracticable machines" displace in the Englishman's affections "a fine trotting-horse and a smart trap." No doubt the horse is here to stay, and no doubt the automobile is still in its clumsy beginning; but just wait a little, till the problem of a light and cheap storage-battery has been solved.

The chief of the Good Roads' train, which made a spring tour through the South, declares that people will flock to see the actual construction and operation of a model road who would never go to a convention to hear the subject discussed by the highest authorities. Acting on this principle that a dozen of observation is worth a gross of hearsay, a firm of Scotch publishers sent twelve representative British workmen to the Buffalo Exposition to inspect American machinery and industrial methods, and to form in themselves a nucleus of future progression in their various trades.

Miss Amelia A. Barr tells the readers of the Lady's Review of Reviews that men are much more contemptible and useless in their celibacy than are women. An old maid, she says, can generally make herself of service to some one. At any rate, she never descends to such depths of ennui and selfishness as do the old bachelors, who loll about on club sofas or who dawdle contentedly at afternoon teas. An old maid may be troublesome in church business or particular in household affairs, but it takes an old bachelor to quarrel with waiters and grumble everyone insane about the dinner menu. The unmarried woman is becoming every year more self-reliant and more respectable and respected, and the unmarried man more feminine and contemptible. What is here said about the male celibate is from a woman's view point and just a mite exaggerated, but it contains a large measure of truth, and the notable exceptions only accentuate the rule. One of the first commandments to Adam and Eve was to multiply and replenish the earth. In dodging this commandment with promise the man seems to have brought down upon him a double measure of the primeval penalty.

The health bulletin recenlty issued by the Census Bureau is the most interesting publication of the government in connection with the census of 1900. Its tables are a useful study and afford some surprising though satisfactory and promising results. The most important health and mortality statistics relate to towns and cities of over 5,000 inhabitants. Probably the conditions of village, rural and farm life do not vary materially from decade to decade. It is in city communities that the great improvement in public health has occurred, that the average term of life has been lengthened. The rural death rate is generally less than the city rate. The improvement in the public health, the lower death rate and the extended average term of human life are pronounced features of city vital statistics. Medical and sanitary science have shown the most conspicuous progress in cities. Improved methods of treatment and new preventives have caused the partial eradication of some diseases, once the terror of mankind, or have greatly reduced their fatal effects. The scourges that in former centuries swept away entire communities and decimated nations no longer visit mankind. The pestilence does not walk at noonday. The prevalence of famine and disease in India last year is the only exception to the general rule of amelioration in health conditions that has prevailed throughout the world. In medical science even the bubonic plague met its conqueror. But it is in American cities that medical and sanitary science have wrought their greatest benefits. The purification of the water supply and the sanitary disposition of sewage have caused an immense reduction in the extent of sickness and mortality. The better homes for the poor, where more comforts are enjoyed, are not invaded by diseases which were formerly the peculiar affliction of poverty. The term of human life in the United States has been prolonged. Ten years ago and previously the average age of the people at the time of death was a trifle over 31 years. The phrase "a generation" was understood to mean about 30 years, or the average lifetime of mankind. The census of 1900 shows that the average at death in the United States was a fraction over 35 years. In a decade four years had been added to the general term of life. There is no reason why the health of the people should not continue to improve, nor why length of life should not continue to increase. The progress of science in sanitation keeps progress with the years. The health boards of cities are faithful guardians of the public. The science of medicine is progressive. No doubt the generation now living will see the end of many diseases. The longevity of the people will approach that of—

* * * * the long livers
In the world's hale and undegenerate days.

Grow Shorter.

Everybody has noticed that in extreme old age people grow rapidly shorter, so that a person formerly of average height "grows down" into quite a diminutive man or woman. A German contemporary now points out that this decrease of height begins as early as the age of 35 years. At 30, we are told, the human body has reached its full height, which is retained for a few years, after which the "growing down" process begins. At first, and for many years, the process is so slow as to be almost imperceptible, but at the age of about 60 it begins to be noticeable, and after 70, even though the veteran does not stoop at all, the fact that he is "growing down" becomes apparent to every one who sees him.

Without Assistance.

The sentiment recently expressed by a good-natured Swede, when interrogated by a young bride, may be shared by a good many queens of the kitchen.

"Now, Ina, can you cook?" asked the bride, earnestly. "Are you a good cook, Ina?"

"Ya-'as'm, I t'ink so," responded the girl, with perfect innocence, "if you vill not try to help me."

Of Course.

"Is that Mrs. Brown of Boston?"

"I dunno her name, but she's Boston bred."

"Then she's brown, of course."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pigeon's Great Flight.

The Belgian pigeon which won the great race from Burgos, in Spain, to Brussels, did the 700 miles in fourteen hours.

Women's Doings.

THE POPULAR GIRL.

THE self-centered girl who stands with her back to people, takes the tallest chair, pushes herself to the front and snubs young and old, friends and enemies alike, because she is thinking and caring only for herself, is never the popular girl. She is the one who causes much mischief among humanity. So wrapped in self she forgets that there is any other being besides herself on earth and she, consequently, wants all the attention of her friends, if she has any, to the exclusion of everybody else. Her friends dare not mention any other's name; hers must be on their lips constantly. She is the ideal egotist, this self-centered girl.

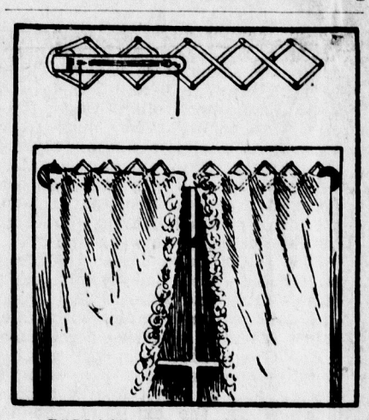
Watch and listen to the popular girl. She is thinking about you, your likes, your opinions, your happiness. She sets you and everyone she comes in contact with at ease and makes you appear at your best because she looks and expresses a friendly interest in you. Her motto is not "what are you going to do to me or for me," but "what can I do for you." The same is true of all those around her. She is constantly studying how she can make others happy.

There is no excuse for any girl not to possess all the womanly charms which go so far toward making one popular and others happy when they can be had for the taking. The oldest, youngest, poorest, homellest and most sedate can possess these charms if she so desires.

Then there is another reason why girls should endeavor to cultivate these charms, because it makes them attractive, lovable and winning, which is every woman's mission and which makes her useful to the world. No true woman can afford to live for self. She will be the heaviest loser in the end. The world will not coax anyone to be kind and lovable, but it will abundantly reward those who pay attention to these things.—Pittsburg Press.

Adjustable Curtain Support.

Two views are shown in the illustration of a neat curtain support recently patented by Joseph N. Anderson, of Monolake, Cal. The ordinary manner of attaching the lace curtain does not permit them to be adjusted readily when it becomes necessary to clean the window or to push the curtains back to allow more light to enter the room. Then, too, they soon become solid from frequent handling while being adjusted, which also tends to wear them out more rapidly. All these objections seem to be overcome by the lazy-tongs arrangement in this invention, the frame being



REPLACE THE CURTAIN POLE.

shown in the upper portion of the cut and the mounted curtain below. The disc carrying each frame is mounted on the vertical shank of a bracket, which is screwed to the window frame, allowing the curtain to be swung out from the window or around against the wall when desired. A pull on one of the cords concealed behind the curtain opens or closes the frame to adjust the curtain across the window or fold it back against the side, it being unnecessary to touch the curtain with the hand to move it in either direction.

Lack of Perception in Some Women.

Want of perception is the rock upon which many carefully constructed plans go to pieces. A nicely adjusted discrimination as to "what is what" is invaluable in every walk of life, but particularly is it essential to social aspirants, to whom it is just the quality above all others that will insure their success. It is very odd how many people seem totally lacking in such perception. They will choose the wrong people as acquaintances, and, despite their anxiety to do the right thing, will provoke criticism by doing precisely the wrong one. This quality must either be inborn or acquired by long association and early education—it is quite hopeless for an adult who has neither ability to see wherein he lacks or to avoid the pitfalls which are already spread for the unwary. Perception and tact are quite different, although they are nearly allied. It goes without saying that a tactful person has perception; he could not be tactful without it, but perception does not always imply tact—it is simply a knowledge of cause and effect, says one of our contemporaries. How that knowledge is to be applied is another matter. A person who has perception is never vulgar, or even what is called common, neither could he ever be guilty of any obvious snobbery. It has as much saving virtue as a sense of humor, which also is an invulnerable admonisher to its possessor. We have all of us felt the sense of hopelessness over people who do the wrong thing, and who never do and never will know it. The feeling in either great or little things is equally tormenting, whether it is Mr. James' American lady who feels a wild rage that the duchess will never, never know that she herself is badly gowned, and that the former is perfectly dressed, or a valued friend or relation whom we hopelessly feel must "dree their weird" all for the want of a little insight, which we are helpless to give them. It is almost equally aggravating, because we realize that an individual afflicted with a want of perception will never become conscious of his infirmity.

Woman as a Gardener.

A new field of usefulness has of late been entered by two or three women who have found it to be so profitable, so healthful and so pleasant that other women will be likely to enter the same field ere long. Landscape architecture or gardening is something that any woman of taste, intelligence and determination can engage in with a good chance of success if she has real ability for the work. Miss Beatrix Jones, of New York, and Mrs. A. E. McCrea, now of Marquette, Mich., have demonstrated that women can attain a very high degree of success in this field of labor. Mrs. McCrea is now consulting architect of the city of Marquette. The Board of Education of Marquette has recently appropriated $1,000 for the decoration of the school grounds of the city, and the work is being done under the direction of Mrs. McCrea.

MRS. M CREA.

Women Should Cultivate Poise.

The woman of poise is restful to those with whom she comes in contact. To the woman aspiring to this enviable state of mental equilibrium, of controlled power, I would say: First, remember to be saving of your nervous force. Do not dissipate your strength upon meaningless movements of hands, feet, eyes or head. Let each motion have a purpose, and expend no more strength upon it than it calls for. Learn to relax and keep the body in that state except so far as some member of it is called upon for action. Do not give a strong grasp where a light touch will do the work. Learn to be like an elastic band, which stretches no more than is required, and the strain removed returns at once to its normal condition. Second, it is trite to say, "Don't worry," so I shall modify the advice and make it possible to follow by saying, "Don't worry unnecessarily." With most women worry becomes a habit, and habits are hard to break, this one particularly. But it can be done. Sit down some day and think how few impending calamities ever get beyond the potential stage.

Teach Them to Be Thrifty.

A savings bank account is a great incentive to thrift in children. If one is begun for the baby, even with a very small sum, and added to through childhood and youth with a certain proportion of the money that otherwise would be spent carelessly and thoughtlessly by the child, there will be a very respectable amount on the credit side of the ledger when the depositor is 18 years old. The habit of self-denial is not the least of the substantial benefits that follow a wise economy of money.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Tight Gloves.

Tight gloves are worse than tight shoes. The shoes may give a dainty look to the foot in spite of the tortures endured, but tight gloves make the hands fat and red and ugly. The flesh bulges out and wrinkles form. Gloves should be worn so easy fitting that rings may be worn with them. The red, creased look of the palm when gloves are too tight is abominable. The woman who wears the glove is the only one who is deluded into the belief that her hand looks well in it.

Home Decorations.

Metallic finished burlaps are the latest. These are finished at the back so they are no more difficult to hang than the ordinary paper.

A new and very effective Oriental drapery is striped in several colors that harmonize admirably with the dark-toned woods now so universally used for Belgian and Flemish furniture.

Fringe is entering more and more into house decoration lately. Wall fringe is becoming quite popular for finishing bed valances, bedroom window hangings, bureau or chiffoniere covers, etc.

A shelf supported by brackets and from which falls a curtain is a good scheme to conceal a radiator. Then the shelf may be embellished by a large brass or copper pot or a few pieces of bric-a-brac.

A screen to shut off the kitchen door is an indispensable adjunct of the furnishings of present-day dining-rooms. Anything from a silkoline filled one to the handsomest leather is used, but, of course, the latter is the swagger kind.

A plate rail is better four or five inches wide, so the motonony of the straight line of plates may be broken by an occasional bowl, pitcher, etc. This should be placed from six to eight feet from the floor, according to the height of the ceiling.

A full width of the material used in cushioning corner or wall seat is often tacked to the wall behind it with good effect. Flat, so-called "mattress" cushions are best liked to upholster these seats; them as many down cushions may be used as adjuncts as liked.

CUBA'S NEW QUEEN OF BEAUTY.

Senorita Silvia Alfonso y Aldama, Cuba's new queen of beauty, is spending a few months in the United States. She is 20 years old, as vivacious as a Parisienne and with the rare taste in dress of her French sister. This may be due to the fact that she was educated in France. She speaks French as fluently as she does Spanish and her English is marked with the prettiest kind of an accent. She is a clever and witty talker, and regards the distinction she bears of being the prettiest woman of Cuba as something of a good-natured joke.

Every three or four years a new beauty is chosen in Havana by popular vote, the contest being managed by La Figaro, the Cuban newspaper. The contest which resulted in the election of Senorita Alfonso took place in March last. Her nearest competitor was Senorita Marguerite Mendoza, who received between 10,000 and 11,000 votes.

LOG CABINS OF LINCOLN AND DAVIS.

In the "Old Plantation," a feature of the Midway at the Pan-American Exposition, there are on exhibition two log cabins. One is the house in which Abraham Lincoln was born. The other is the hovel in which Jeff Davis, President of the Confederacy, first saw the light of day. Of the thousands of people who flock to see these quaint relics few know the vicissitudes of the cabins

JEFF DAVIS' BIRTHPLACE.

since their removal from the ground which they once consecrated, and the struggle on the part of the exhibitors to gain possession of them for exhibition.

The Lincoln cabin was sold by Rev. J. W. Bingham, of Marion County, Kentucky, together with ten acres of ground, to A. W. Dennett, of New York dairy kitchen fame. The exhibitors made a search for Mr. Dennett and found him at the Trinidad Gold Mines, in Placer County, California. A lease was secured from Mr. Dennett, who gave an order for the removal of the cabin, then stored in the cellar of a Bowery restaurant. The determined exhibitor peentrated the cellar and found the cabin in a state of chaos, piled up in one corner. He started to load the logs upon a truck, there being, it was said, ninety-two. But after these were carted away it was found that a

LINCOLN'S BIRTHPLACE.

great many more logs remained. As the exhibitor had orders to take all the logs, he did so, finding that the second set of logs were of an entirely different kind of wood.

Investigations disclosed the fact that the second set of logs comprised the birth cabin of the late Jefferson Davis, the latter having been absolutely lost track of them in recent years.

The fact that was that both the Lincoln and the Davis cabin were exhibited at the Tennessee Centennial, at Nashville, in 1897, and when the Lincoln cabin was shipped to New York and stored, the Davis cabin was sent with it, unknown even to the owner. The two cabins have been set up on desirable sites and furnished throughout as they were in olden times, many interesting relics of the great leaders being on exhibition.

DID NOT KNOW THE GRASS.

New York Children Who Had Never Seen the Country.

"It's grass!"

"No, 'tain't grass."

"What is it, then?"

"It's lawn. I know it's lawn, because you can walk on it."

This discussion took place between two fresh air boys upon their arrival in the country a short time ago. It is difficult to believe that there is a living child who does not know grass when he sees it; and yet it is true, speaking conservatively, that there are hundreds, if not thousands, of children living in the city who have never spent a day in the country in their lives.

To them the word "country" has a vague meaning. It's a glorious place. Somewhat like heaven in their imaginations. They get ideas of it from their mothers and the missionaries who talk to them about it. They hear that there are big, big trees and green grass and cows, whatever they may be—the animals from which the milk they drink is obtained. Then there are horses, of course, and chickens running about, and in some places in the country the people have pet rabbits. And then there are streams to paddle in, whose waters have a rich, golden tint as they flow over the round stones. And there are hills, ever so high, higher than any of the houses in the city, and one can see blue lakes and rivers flowing through the valleys from their tops, where the children may have an opportunity to go if they will be good. Imagine the vagueness of the meaning of the word "country" in the mind of a child who, from experience, doesn't know a mountain from a river!

Another youngster in the party with the boys who were discussing the grass, when he got an opportunity, knelt down on the ground, kissed the grass and then got down and rolled on it.—New York Tribune.

Funny American Talk.

"You Americans amuse me so," said the young Englishman at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, as he pulled his handkerchief out of his left coat sleeve and mopped his face without removing his monocle. "I was out calling last evening on some very fashionable people, who live on Fifth avenue, don't you know. The mother and the daughter had just returned from a trip abroad, and they were telling me all about the things they saw and their wonderful experiences. 'Were you in Rome?' I asked the mother. 'Let me see. Were we in Rome, my dear?' 'Why, yes, mah; that's the town where we met the Joneses.' Oh, you Americans do say the funniest things." Then the handkerchief came out of the sleeve again.—New York Correspondence Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mixing Their Metaphors.

Few things are more joyous to an audience than the mixed metaphors of an orator. The Irish race is famous for its contributions to merriment in this particular. The Academy gives three illustrations:

"You are," said a late Lord Mayor of Dublin, "standing on the edge of a precipice that will be a weight on your necks all the rest of your days."

"The young men of England," remarkde an English clergyman, "are the backbone of the British Empire. What we must do is to train that backbone and bring it to the front."

And this is from a member of Parliament: "Even if you carried these peddling little reforms, it would be only like a flea-bite in the ocean."

Public Libraries in New Zealand.

In proportion to its population, New Zealand is the richest country in public libraries. It has 298.

In order to retain her youth and popularity all a girl has to do is acquire a fortune and remain single.

The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER V.

"Martin Dobree!" ejaculated both in one breath.

"Yes, mademoiselles," I said, uncoiling the tress of hair as if it had been a serpent, and going forward to greet them; "are you surprised to see me?"

"Surprised!" echoed the elder. "No; we are amazed—petrified! However did you get here? When did you come?"

"Quite easily," I replied. "I came on Sunday, and Tardif fetched me in his own boat. If the weather had permitted I should have paid you a call; but you know what it has been."

"To be sure," answered Emma; "and how is dear Julia? She will be very anxious about you."

"She was on the verge of a nervous attack when I left her," I said; "that will tend to increase her anxiety."

"Poor, dear girl!" she replied sympathetically. "But, Martin, is this young woman here so very ill? We have heard from the Renoufs she had had a dangerous fall. To think of you being in Sark ever since Sunday, and we never heard a word of it!"

"Is that the young woman's hair?"

"Yes," I replied; "it was necessary to cut it off. She is dangerously ill with fever."

Both of them shrank a little towards the door. A sudden temptation assailed me, and took me so much by surprise that I had yielded before I knew I was attacked. It was their shrinking movement that did it. My answer was almost as automatic and involuntary as their retreat.

"You see it would not be wise for any of us to go about," I said. "A fever breaking out in the island, especially now you have no resident doctor, would be very serious."

Thus I secured isolation for myself and my patient. But why had I been eager to do so? I could not answer that question to myself, and I did not ponder over it many minutes. I was impatient, yet strangely reluctant, to look at the sick girl again, after the loss of her beautiful hair. The change in her appearance struck me as singular. Her face before had a look of suffering and trouble, making it almost old, charming as it was; now she had the aspect of quite a young girl, scarcely touching upon womanhood.

We sat up again together that night, Tardif and I. He would not smoke, lest the scent of the tobacco should get in through the crevices of the door, and lessen the girl's chance of sleep; but he held his pipe between his teeth, taking an imaginary puff now and then, that he might keep himself wide awake. We talked to one another in whispers.

"Tell me all you know about mam'zelle," I said. He had been chary of his knowledge before, but his heart seemed open at this moment. Most hearts are more open at midnight than at any other hour.

"There's not much to tell, doctor," he answered. "Her name is Ollivier, as I said to you; but she does not think she is any kin to the Olliviers of Guernsey. She is poor, though she does not look as if she had been born poor, does she?"

"Not in the least degree," I said. "If she is not a lady by birth, she is one of the first specimens of Nature's gentlefolks I have ever come across. Has she written to any one since she came here?"

"Not to a soul," he answered eagerly. "She told me she had no friends nearer than Australia. That is a great way off."

"And she has had no letters?" I asked.

"Not one," he replied. "She has neither written nor received a single letter."

"But how did you come across her?" I inquired. "She did not fall from the skies, I suppose. How was it she came to live in this out-of-the-world place with you?"

"I'll tell you all about it, Doctor Martin," he said, and he related how he had met the young lady in London.

"Tardif," I said, when he had concluded the recital, "I did not know what a good fellow you were, though I ought to have learned it by this time."

"No," he answered, "it is not in me; it's something in her. You feel something of it yourself, doctor, or how could you stay in a poor little house like this, thinking of nothing but her, and not caring about the weather keeping you away from home? There was a curious thing—she had not any luggage with her, not a box nor a bag of any kind. She never fancied that I knew, for that would have troubled her. It is my belief that she has run away."

"But who can she have run away from, Tardif?" I asked.

"Heaven knows," he answered, "but the girl has suffered; you can see that by her face. Whoever or whatever she has run away from, her cheeks are white from it, and her heart sorrowful. I know nothing of her secret; but this I do know: she is as good, and true, and sweet a little soul as my poor little wife was. If she should die, it will be a great grief of heart to me. If I could offer my life to God in place of hers, I'd do it willingly."

"No, she will not die. Look there, Tardif!" I said, pointing to the door sill of the inner room.' A white card had been slipped under the door noiselessly—a signal agreed upon between mother Renouf and me, to inform me that my patient had at last fallen into a profound slumber, which seemed likely to continue some hours.

The morning was more than half gone before mother Renouf opened the door and came out to us, her old face looking more haggard than ever, but her little eyes twinkling with satisfaction.

"All goes well," she said. "Your little mam'zelle does not think of dying yet."

I did not stay to watch how Tardif received this news, for I was impatient myself to see how she was going on. Thank heaven, the fever was gone, the delirium at an end. The dark gray eyes, opening languidly as my fingers touched her wrist, were calm and intelligent. She was as weak as a kitten, but that did not trouble me much; I was sure her natural health was good, and she would soon recover her lost strength. I had to stoop down to hear what she was saying.

"Have I kept quite still, doctor?" she asked faintly.

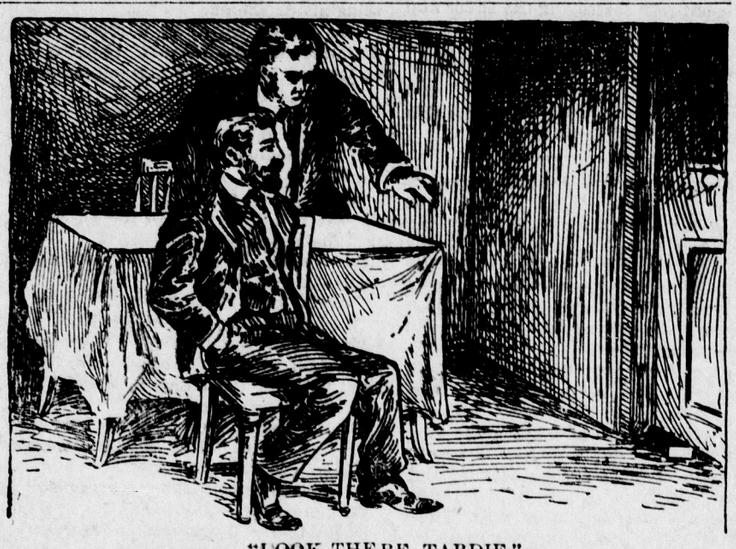
I must own that my eyes smarted, and my voice was not to be trusted. I had never felt so overjoyed in my life as at that moment. But what a singular wish to be obedient possessed this girl! What a wonderful power of submissive self-control!

"I should like to see Tardif," murmured the girl to me that night, after she had awakened from a second long and peaceful sleep.

I called him and he came in barefoot, his broad, burly frame seeming to fill up all the little room. She could not raise her head, but her face was turned towards us, and she held out her small wasted hand to him, smiling faintly. He fell on his knees before he took it into his great, horny palm, and looked down upon it as he held it very carefully with tears standing in his eyes.

"Why, it is like an egg shell," he said. "God bless you, mam'zelle, God bless you for getting well again!"

She laughed at his words—a feeble though merry laugh, like a child's—and she seemed delighted with the sight of his hearty face, glowing as it was with happiness. It was a strange chance that had thrown these two together. I could not allow Tardif to remain long; but after that she kept devising little messages to send to him through me whenever I was about to leave her. Her intercourse with mother Renouf was extremely limited, as the old woman's knowledge of English was slight. It happened, in consequence, that I was the only person who could talk or listen to her through the long and dreary hours.



"LOOK THERE, TARDIF."

CHAPTER VI.

My mother was lying on the sofa in the breakfast room, with the Venetian blinds down to darken the morning sunshine. Her eyes were closed, though she held in her hands the prayer book, from which she had been reading as usual the Psalms for the day. Whilst I was looking at her, though I made no sort of sound or movement, she seemed to feel that I was there; and after looking up she started from her sofa, and flung her arms about me, pressing closer and closer.

"Oh, Martin, my boy; my darling!" she sobbed, "thank heaven you are come back safe! Oh, I have been very rebellious, very unbelieving. I ought to have known that you would be safe. Oh, I am thankful!"

"So am I, mother," I said, kissing her.

"You have come back like a barbarian," she said, "rougher than Tardif himself. How have you managed, my boy? You must tell me all about it."

"As soon as I have had my breakfast, mother, I must put up a few things in a hamper to go back by the Sark cutter," I answered.

"What sort of things?" she asked. "Tell me, and I will be getting them ready for you."

"Well, there will be some medicines, of course," I said; "you cannot help me in that. But you can find things suitable for a delicate appetite; jelly, you know, and jams, and marmalade; anything nice that comes to hand. And a few amusing books."

"Books!" echoed my mother.

I recollected at once that the books she might select, as being suited to a Sark peasant, would hardly prove interesting to my patient. I could not do better than go down to Barbet's circulating library and look out some good works there.

"Well, no," I said; "never mind the books. If you will look out the other things, those can wait."

"Who are they for?" asked my mother

"For my patient," I replied.

"What sort of a patient, Martin?" she inquired again.

"Her name is Ollivier," I said. "A common name. Our postman's name is Ollivier."

"Oh, yes," she answered; "I know several families of Olliviers. I dare say I should know this person if you could tell me her Christian name. Is it Jane, or Martha, or Rachel?"

"I don't know," I said; "I did not ask."

The packing of that hamper interested me wonderfully; and my mother, rather amazed at my taking the superintendence of it in person, stood by me in her store closet, letting me help myself liberally. There was a good space left after I had taken sufficient to supply Miss Ollivier with good things for some weeks to come. If my mother had not been by I should have filled it up with books.

"Give me a loaf or two of white bread," I said; "the bread at Tardif's is coarse and hard, as I know after eating it for a week."

"Whatever are you doing here, Martin?" exclaimed Julia's unwelcome voice behind me.

"He has been living on Tardif's coarse fare for a week," answered my mother; "so now he has compassion enough for his Sark patient to pack up some dainties for her. If you could only give him one or two of your bad headaches he would have more sympathy for you."

"Have you had one of your headaches, Julia?" I inquired.

"The worst I ever had," she answered. "It was partly your going off in that rash way, and the storm that came on after, and the fright we were in. You must not think of going again, Martin. I shall take care you don't go after we are married."

Julia had been used to speak out as calmly about our marriage as if it was no more than going to a picnic. It grated upon me just then; though it had been much the same with myself. There was no delightful agitation about the future that lay before us. We were going to set up housekeeping by ourselves, and that was all. There was no mystery in it; no problem to be solved; no discovery to be made on either side. There would be no Blue Beard's chamber in our dwelling. We had grown up together; now we had agreed to grow old together. That was the sum total of marriage to Julia and me.

I finished packing the hamper, and sent Pellet with it to the Sark office, having addressed it to Tardif, who had engaged to be down at the Creux Harbor to receive it when the cutter returned. I was in haste to secure a parcel of books before the cutter should start home again, with its courageous little knot of market people. I ran down to Barbet's. I looked through the library shelves until I hit upon two novels. Besides these, I chose a book for Sunday reading.

Barbet brought half a sheet of an old Times to form the first cover of my parcel. The shop was crowded with market people, and as he was busy I undertook to pack them myself. I was about to fold the newspaper round them, when my eye was caught by an advertisement at the top of one of the columns. "Strayed from her home in London, on the 20th inst., a young lady with bright brown hair, grey eyes, and delicate features; age twenty-one. She is believed to have been alone. Was dressed in a blue silk dress, and sealskin jacket and hat. Fifty pounds reward is offered to any person giving such information as will lead to her restoration to her friends. Apply to Messrs. Scott and Brown, Gray's Inn Road, E. C."

I stood perfectly still for some seconds, staring blankly at the very simple advertisement under my eyes. There was not the slightest doubt in my mind that it had a direct reference to my pretty patient in Sark. But I had no time for deliberation then, and I tore off a large corner of the Times containing that and other advertisements, and thrust it unseen into my pocket.

In the afternoon I went down with Julia and my mother to the new house, to see after the unpacking of furniture. I can imagine circumstances in which nothing could be more delightful than the care with which a man prepares a home for his future wife. The very tint of the walls, and the way the light falls in through the windows, would become matters of grave importance, but there was not the slightest flavor of this sentiment in our furnishing of the new house. It was really more Julia's business than mine. I went about the place as if in some dream. The house commanded a splendid view of the whole group of the Channel Islands, and the rocky islets innumerable strewn about the sea. The afternoon sun was shining full upon Sark, and whenever I looked through the window I could see the cliffs of the Havre Gosselin, purple in the distance, with a silver thread of foam at their foot. No wonder that my thoughts wandered, and the words my mother and Julia were speaking went in at one ear and out at the other. Certainly I was dreaming; but which part was the dream?

"I don't believe he cares a straw about the carpets!" exclaimed Julia, in a disappointed tone.

"I do indeed, dear Julia," I said.

She had set her mind upon having flowers in her drawing room carpet, and there they were, large garlands of bright-colored blossoms, very gay and, as I ventured to remark to myself, very gaudy.

"You like it better than you did in the pattern?" she asked anxiously.

I did not like it one whit better, but I should have been a brute if I had said so. She was gazing at it and me with so troubled an expression, that I felt it necessary to set her mind at ease.

"It is certainly handsomer than the pattern," I said, regarding it attentively; "very much handsomer."

"Julia, my love," said my mother, "remember that we wish to show Martin those patterns whilst it is daylight. Tomorrow is Sunday, you know."

A little tinge of color crept over Julia's tintless face. We then drew near to the window, from which we could see Sark so clearly, and Julia drew out of her pocket a very large envelope, which was bursting with its contents.

They were small scraps of white silk and white satin. I took them mechanically into my hand, and could not help admiring their pure, lustrous, glossy beauty. I passed my fingers over them softly. There was something in the sight of them that moved me, as if they were fragments of the shining garments of some vision, which in times gone by, when I was much younger, had now and then floated before my fancy. I did not know any one lovely enough to wear raiment of glistening white like these, unless—unless—— A passing glimpse of the pure white face, and glossy hair, and deep grey eyes of my Sark patient flashed across me.

"They are patterns for Julia's wedding dress," said my mother, in a low, tender tone.

(To be continued.)

ABOUT CIGAR BOXES.

Spanish Cedar Is the Best Wood, but Comes from Cuba.

"There are something like 14,000,000 cigar boxes used in the United States annually, and about nine-tenths of that number are made in this city, where the trade rivals the clothing industry in point of capital invested, and the number of people employed," said a leading cigar-box manufacturer in New York to the writer. "The material out of which the best boxes are made comes principally from Cuba, and is known as Spanish cedar. The recent war with Spain shortened the supply and increased the price of the article to such an extent that many box makers have been compelled to use a cheaper and less desirable grade of wood for the purpose.

"One New York firm has been experimenting with timber from the unexplored Paraguayan forests, which are said to contain the finest cedar wood in the world. They have, however, experienced considerable difficulty in selling their boxes, as cigar manufacturers and connoisseurs insist that it spoils a fine cigar to put it in any box not made of genuine Spanish cedar. The latter wood always retains the flavor of a good cigar. Indeed, some people claim that it improves the flavor. The reason given is that it grows in the same localities as the best Havana tobacco.

"Attempts made to use cedar grown in the United States for cigar boxes have not been very successful. The Florida and South American cedar contains a peculiar gum that melts when the wood is exposed to the heat of a store or house, and thus the labels and sometimes the cigars in a box are spoilt. Of course, the smokers of cheaper brands of cigars are less particular about the quality of the wood used for their boxes, and a veneered cedar, made from a peculiar sort of cedar that grows in Mexico, is often substituted for the Spanish article. But it cannot be done without the cigar dealers finding it out, and the consequence is that even a good cigar when packed in such a box sells at a disadvantage.—Washington Star.

A DOUBTFUL STORY.

Too Good to Be True, Though a Sober Man Tells It.

"Never had such a shock in my life. I questioned for a few minutes whether I was in my right mind. I was sick, and good and sick at that. I called up ceentral, and was informed in one of the most pleasant voices I ever heard that they were busy on the line of my regular physician. Just as I was going to cut loose on a string of profanity she said: 'You're sick, sir. I can tell from your voice. I'll call physicians till I get one. Meantime you'd better lie down.'

"Say, nothing but a dead faint would have removed me from that telephone. I listened as I heard her ring for one doctor after another, always quick and pointed in her inquiries, but patient and not a lost note in that flute-like voice. I forgot that I was sick, and I was sorry wheen she finally found a physician whom she told to hurry to me.

"A little later she called up to know if I needed a nurse. Of course I did, just because I wanted the pleasure of hanging on to that receiver while she routed up one number after another until the desired article was procured. It was great. When it came to getting drugs she was only one removed from a magician. I ordered dainties that I never eat, just to hear her call for them, for I pretended a degree of weakness that would not permit of my standing too long at the 'phone. The whole thing was a startling revelation to me. When I'm well the company is going to lose that girl or she'll refuse what a good many mammas regard as a catch."

Then one of the most desirable eligibles in the town went to the telephone and asked the time, though he had three clocks and a chronometer, all on duty.—Detroit Free Press.

A Queer Inscription.

A queer sentence closes the inscription on a tombstone in a churchyard in Leigh, England. After announcing the name and other particulars of the lady there buried, these words follow: "A virtuous woman is 5s to her husband." The explanation is that space prevented "a crown" being cut in full, and the stonecutter argued that a crown equals 5s.

A Fellow-Feeling.

Perambulating Pete—Boss, I ain't an ordinary tramp. But every spring, 'bout April, my wife insists upon cleanin' hou——

Mr. Boerum Place (interrupting him sympathetically)—My poor man! Don't say another word. Here's a dollar!—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Conservative Claim.

"I suppose you think you have the greatest climate in the country," said the tourist.

"No," said the man who was suffering from a cold. "We don't claim the greatest in that line. But we do claim the largest variety."—Washington Star.

Cheap Enough.

"Isn't it ridiculous to say 'Talk is cheap?'"

"Oh, I don't know. I could take you to a place where you'd get dead loads of it and a shave thrown in for 10 cents."—Philadelphia Press.

JEFFERSON MONUMENT DESIGNED BY HIMSELF.

In all the vast territory included in the Louisiana purchase, which he was chiefly responsible for, is only one monument to the memory of Thomas Jefferson. It is a rough stone which now stands on the campus of the University of Missouri at Columbia and will be taken to St. Louis, where it is expected to be one of the chief attractions at the coming exposition.

The chief interest which attaches to the rough monument lies in the fact that it was originally erected at Monticello after the designs of Jefferson himself, who, at his death, left directions that a simple granite shaft should be erected over his grave bearing his name, the dates of his birth and death, and an inscription to the effect that he was the "Author of the Declaration of Independence, of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and the Father of the University of Virginia."

MONUMENT TO JEFFERSON.

Jefferson died a bankrupt and his grave was neglected until 1882, when Congress made an appropriation for the erection of a suitable manument over his remains. Then the original stone was taken up and presented to the University of Missouri by his executors.

Farms in Arizona.

According to a bulletin issued by the census bureau recently there are 5,809 farms in Arizona, with a total acreage of 1,935,327 acres, of which 254,521 are improved, says the Washington Star. Of these farms 1,769 are owned by Indians. In 1890 there were only 104,128 acres of improved land in the territory. In 1890 the average size of farms was 910 acres, and in 1900 468 acres. The total value of the farm land with improvements, implements and live stock is placed at $29,906,877. The increase in farm wealth for the decade amounted to 162 per cent. Of the total number there are seventy-one farms of more than 1,000 acres and 814 of less than three acres. About half of the latter class belong to Indians. Of the total investment in farms over half, or $15,458,717, was in live stock. The number of cattle is placed at 607,454, and of sheep at 668,458.

The report shows that of the total area of the territory a little more than one-third of 1 per cent is improved. During the last decade 545 miles of irrigation ditches were constructed at a cost of $1,508,469. The prediction is made that ultimately a much larger area will be brought under cultivation by these ditches than now. The principal crop is alfalfa, of which 62,585 acres were grown in 1899. There also were several thousand acres in fruits and nuts.

Aman isn't a man who won't admit that the reason his wife loses most of her friends is because he doesn't like them.

If any other woman talked about the man a girl is engaged to the way she does she would never forgive her with her dying breath.

It's a mighty rare woman who can't manage to put a chair in the bedroom where her husband is sure to knock into it when he gets up in the dark.

When a girl refuses a man she generally goes to the window when he leaves expecting to see him fall up against the nearest tree and sob.

It is hard to say which is the bigger fool—the man who always gets fooled by a woman or the woman who always fools herself into believing that she fools the man.

All a man has to do to make a girl think she is having a desperate flirtation with him is to ask her what he ought to do to show women his ideals are different from other men's.

Census of Italian Cities.

The total population of Italy is 32,449,754. That of Rome is 463,000; Naples, 563,721; Milan, 491,460; Turin, 335,639; Palermo, 310,352; Genoa, 284,800; Florence, 204,920.

Rate of Suicide.

For every 110 civilians 380 soldiers commit suicide.

Adam wasn't famous as a sprinter, yet he was first in the human race.

Labor World

Harry White, Secretary of the United Garment Workers, has brought suit for $10,000 against two members of the union at Rochester, N. Y., for charging him with having sold out a strike at Rochester.

Philadelphia United Labor League, one of the largest central labor bodies in the country, has decided to set apart one hour at each meeting for a discussion of the principles of all political parties, and prominent speakers have been invited to make addresses.

In the case of the International Broommakers' Union against Charles A. Spade for the illegal use of the label of that organization, the defendant was allowed to plead guilty, and the court assessed a fine of $100 and costs of the case against him. The trial occurred before the Court of Criminal Correction at St. Louis, Mo.

A new machine to load and unload grain, coal, iron ore, etc., from vessels is being tried in New York harbor. It will necessitate the throwing of present machines in the scrap heap. The new revolutionizer does tenfold more work than the old appliances, and only about the same number of men are required to work it.

The Garment Workers' label is now being used by 125 firms employing, it is estimated, about 12,000 persons. During last year about 14½ million labels were used, as against 7½ millions for the year previous. The union has found it necessary, in order to prevent the transfer of labels from overalls and shirts to clothing, to designate the labels with the words "overalls," "shirts," or "clothing," in the margin on the right.

A clothing manufacturer expressed the fear that the policy of the Garment Workers' Union would drive the business out of New York. Well, what of it? says the Garment Workers' Journal. The U. G. W. of A. is not confined to New York City, and there are better and cleaner places than the East Side tenements in which to make clothing. It is the same stereotyped argument about removing somewhere else if living wages are insisted upon. The national union's mission is to get after that "somewhere else."

By this time people have come to hold a great deal of respect for Horace Greeley. He was the first president of the New York Typographical Union, and the following is from an address he made when proprietor of the State's leading paper: "I stand here, friends, to urge that a new leaf may be turned over—that the laboring class, instead of idly and blindly waiting for better circumstances and better times, should begin at once to consider and discuss the means of controlling circumstances and commanding time, by study, calculation and foresight."

Local No. 316, of the Cigarmakers' Union at McSherrytown, Pa., in two months lost more than a dozen of its female members, brought about by the men marrying them. It seems that their affiliation with the union and attending the meetings were the means of bringing them in contact with desirable husbands. In speaking of the matter, President Perkins, while regretting the loss of membership from a financial standpoint only, says that the girls that join the union to better their condition are most likely to make better wives, and men recognize this fact and are anxious to procure such girls as life partners.

Music Hath Strange Charms.

"It requires tact and diplomacy to collect little outstanding accounts these days, especially when dealing with city employes," said a Manayunk business man the other day, according to the Philadelphia Record. "It's no use making a bluff or pleading poverty when dealing with policemen. Their hearts are like adamant. You must go gently—kind of size them up, as it were. Strike them about pay day before their wives get at the wallet; for, of course, if their better halves get it first you are left, and the poor copper has hardly enough let to buy his tobacco until the next month.

"You see, I have an advantage because I am a sort of musician. When the officer gets his money he will return to the sitting room of the station, take an account of stock and confer with the other fellows about how to make the pile reach out until the next pay day.

"I enter the room with a cheery 'Good-morning, gentlemen,' inquire into their various healths, talk quietly of the weather, and then sit down at the organ and sing that beautiful song, 'Then You'll Remember Me.' By-and-by they pony up and I hurry off to the next station and play the same old tune."

Longest Stone Arch Bridge.

A long bridge is under construction at Luxembourg, over the Valley of Petruffe. This arch will have a span of 277 feet and a rise of 102 feet. In comparison, the longest existing stone arch is that over Cabin John Creek, on the aqueduct near Washington, D. C. This has a span of 220 feet and a rise of 57½ feet, and is 101 feet above the water level in the creek. An arch over the River Pruth, in Austria, has a span of 273 feet and a rise of 59 feet. The bridge over the River Dee, near Chester, England, has a span of 200 feet.

When a boy begins to wash his face without being told he is passing through the ordeal of his first love affair.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, in advance	$1 50
Six Months, "	1 50
Three Months, "	50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1901.

The price of sugar is down. The sugar trust is at war with the beet sugar interests. The trust wants to compel beet growers to confine their operations to the production of raw sugar. The profits on refining the Trust proposes to monopolize to swell the trust dividend. Monopoly is the black cloud in our political sky.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

A fool always insists on airing the fact.

Lots of selfish people never have anything.

This is what those with soul yearnings call "brown October."

Peach cobbler is the sixteen-year-old girl of the pastry family.

When a man quits abusing his rival, it is a sign that he has his rival down.

When people discover a man's weakness, they hit it every time they shoot.

Be good to the living; the dead are able to take care of themselves.

Have you a fool spot? Ever notice how much trouble it causes you? Why not cut it out?

Any man who has time to think of his troubles, has entirely too much spare time on his hands.

When a friend comes up to you and says, "Now I want you to tell me the truth," prepare to lie, or else say something disagreeable.—Atchison Globe.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All the members were present.

The following liquor dealers, who had applied at a previous meeting, were granted licenses for one year:

First Township—Regli & Kaiser, Colma; bondsmen, Claus Hadler and A. J. Fromm. Gustar Walther, near Ocean View; bondsmen, P. F. Canavan and John F. Bauer.

Third Township—Manuel Oliver Menlo Park; bondsmen, H. F. Butts and C. D. Hayward.

Fourth Township—P. P. Quilla, Halfmoon Bay; bondsmen, P. F. McGovern and Michael Sullivan. Armand Levy, Halfmoon Bay; bondsmen, R. H. Hatch and John Pitcher.

Fifth Township—Adrian Levy, Pescadero; bondsmen, A. Weeks and Chas. Nichols.

The following liquor dealers gave notice of intention to apply for license within the time allowed by ordinance:

First Township—Frank W. Pinchon, Colma; S. A. Walson, Nine-Mile House. Colma.

Third Township—B. Burke, Menlo Park.

John O'Connor petitioned the board for a rebate of $60 on the unused portion of his license. On motion action was deferred until the next regular meeting.

The Tax Collector was authorized to make his annual trip around the county to collect taxes.

The petition of A. Borel and others to close certain streets in the San Mateo Homestead was taken up. Geo. C. Ross, appearing for Mr. Borel, stated that the gentleman who signed the petition desired to modify the original request, having had a conference with the property owners. All that would be asked was to have the street below the southerly side of Third avenue abandoned.

A protest was then read from the property owners in the Homestead, claiming that their property would be damaged if the streets were closed.

Mr. Stracken spoke in behalf of the petition. While the discussion was in progress the board adjourned for lunch. On reconvening there was no objection by the protestants against closing the streets south of Third avenue, and therefore the petition of Mr. Borel was granted. A resolution closing the street will be adopted by the Supervisors at their next meeting.

Attorney Archie Kincaid appeared before the Board in reference to the claims of the Town of Redwood City that were rejected at the last meeting. He explained that the new flusher put in at the jail, was the cause of the excessive water bills. After making a slight reduction the claims were referred to the finance committee.

B. F. Cooper appeared before the Board with a sample of a new mattress for the jail, the cost of which was $3.75. The matter was refered to the supply committee.

J. E. Fluery, a saloon-keeper of the First township, was given a rebate of $48 on the six months' unused portion of his liquor license.

The application of the Standard Electrical Company for a franchise to erect the poles along the roads in the north end of the county was taken up.

As all franchises must be disposed of by bids, the Standard Electrical Company being the only bidder, it was given the franchise for $25.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the bid was accepted and the usual ordinance ordered published.

Supervisor Eikerenkotter was granted permission to advertise for bids for the grading and macadamizing of San Bruno road lying north of Armour avenue, in South Sau Francisco, a distance of 828 feet. A uniform width of 25 feet will be secured and the grade of the thoroughfare will also be made uniform. He was also empowered to grade Market street between Mission street and San Bruno avenue, in Colma, for a distance of 1337 feet, with a uniform width of 40 feet. Bids will be opened on Monday, November 4th.

J. Bebenedetti asked the Board to allow or refund to Sheriff Mansfield $50, the reward paid by him for the capture of Hammell, the safe-cracker. Supervisors Debenedetti, Coleman and Eikerenkotter argued that the claim should be paid, while Chairman McEvoy stoutly held that it was illegal and should not be allowed. The matter was laid over for legal advice.

On motion of Coleman, the District Attorney was instructed to prepare an ordinance regulating the trimming of trees and putting up poles and stringing wire on the highways by the telephone companies.

By a resolution adopted by the Board a parcel of land bought from the Casserly estate in the First township some time ago for road purposes, the Chairman was instructed to accept deed and pay for same on behalf of the county.

An ordinance prepared by the District Attorney regulating shooting of game in the county was presented, but no action was taken by the Board.

George C. Ross appeared on behalf of the Hyde Construction Company for a bill of extra work done on the La Honda bridge, and an itemized bill was presented by Mr. Ross.

The Chairman said the claim was excessive and the bill was laid over.

Board adjourned to October 21st.

COUNTY EXPENSES.

The following claims were allowed against the county by the Supervisors at Monday's meeting:

FIRST ROAD FUND—SPECIAL.

James Johnson	$ 64 00
Fred Pierce	24 05
A. Loring	11 00
Thomas Egan	42 00
Spring Valley Water Co	112 70
Peter Kelly	24 00
B. Seminoff	24 00
Thomas Toohy	24 00
John Kennedy	20 00
J. Kusber	22 00
E. Parkinson	28 00
L. Lagomarsino	8 00
J. Barsuglia	24 00
Geo. Wright	40 00
William Prince	22 00
M. Griffin	16 00
H. Waugh	18 00
I. Huber	14 00
Haul Brant	54 00
Mrs. Callan	44 00
E. Biggio	96 00
Frank Sweeney	8 00
J. Lynch	10 00
M. & S. Belli	128 85
O. E. Hartzell	40 00
Chas. Barbeau	18 06
John Mangini	16 00
Geo. Furrer	80 00
Chas. Gries	80 00
J. F. Kerr	12 05
P. F. Roberts	76 00
B. S. Green	153 50
E. Powers	6 00
Chas. Lenholn	24 00
T. E. Haynes	12 00
J. Dorsey	12 00
M. Healey	12 00
John Bryech	48 00
W. D. Taylor	96 00
John Leavy	80 00
J. Quan	48 00
A. Buffett	46 00
J. Massott	48 00
W. J. Wallace	52 00
E. Hickey	12 00
A. A. Parkinson	10 00
J. P. Regan	48 00
Mrs. Jas. Kerr	86 00
P. F. Roberts	108 00
John F. Bauer	96 00
Z. W. Rollins	16 00
J. L. Wood	20 25
Wm. Condor	32 00
H. Gerdes	3 60
John F. Bauer	108 00
C. Bronner	86 00
Wm. Rehberg	94 00

GENERAL FUND.

A. D. Walsh	$120 25
Paul Brant	27 00
Geo. West	2 00
Sunset Telephone Co.	28 55
W. E. Wagner	8 00
H. L. Good	3 00
S. H. Cronk	9 00
Isabella Curran	25 00
G. A. Thiel	1 50
W. M. Barr, t.	51 00
Heany & Jamieson	31 95
J. H. Mansfield	226 60
G. Einst-in	9 50
A. D. Walsh	13 05
Tacoma Mill Co.	90 42
H. H. Hurd	5 00
David Neville	2 00
James Crowe	41 25
W. B. Gilbert	14 50
Democrat	74 10
M. F. Healey	61 25
M. & S. Beili	15 00
Thomas Weymouth	5 00
Borden & Hatch	257 32
Frederick Nookes	93 00
R. C. Mattingly	131 25
Times-Gazette	109 50

SALARY FUND.

J. Debenedetti	$ 49 80
J. H. Coleman	60 86
J. Eikerenkotter	74 40

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Taxes 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the Assessment Books of the County of San Mateo (Real and Personal) for the fiscal year 1901, have been received and the taxes on all personal property secured by real estate, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are now due and payable and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November, 1901, at 6 o'clock p. m. And unless paid prior thereto 15 per cent will be added to the amount thereof. If the said first installment of said taxes be not paid before the last Monday in April, 1902, at 6 p. m. an additional 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof. The remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at 6 o'clock p. m., and unless paid prior thereto 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

I will be in attendance to receive taxes at the following times and places:

Friday, November 1st, 1 to 4 p. m., E. E. Cunningham's office, South San Francisco; Saturday, November 2nd, Belli & Co.'s store, Colma, and on all other days at my office in Redwood City.

FRANK M. GRANGER,
Tax Collector,
San Mateo County.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARacter and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago. 3-14-02

TAX LEVY SAN MATEO COUNTY—1901.

State Fund	.48	
General Fund	.37	
School Fund	.15	
Salary Fund	.22	
Indigent Fund	.05	
Interest Fund	.015	
Road Fund	.365	
Road Fund Special	.20	
Total	1.84	outside
"	1.275	inside

Jefferson School District	1.84	School Tax added	.15	Total	1.99
San Bruno " "	1.84	" " "	.10	"	1.94
San Mateo " " outside	1.84	" " "	.08	"	1.92
Belmont " "	1.84	" " "	.10	"	1.94
Redwood City " outside	1.84	" " "	.36	"	2.20
Menlo Park " "	1.84	" " "	.30	"	2.14
Redwood City " inside	1.275	" " "	.36	"	1.635
San Mateo " " inside	1.275	" " "	.08	"	1.355
Ravenswood School District; Portola " "; West Union " "; Greersburg " "; San Pedro " "	1.84	School Tax added	.10	"	1.94
And all other Districts	1.84				

GEO. BARKER, County Auditor.

A Joke on a Professor.

Among some intensely amusing college scrapes told by "A Graduate" in The Ladies' Home Journal is the story of a certain professor not much liked by his pupils who was to be married. The lady lived in Cleveland. And the students that loved (?) him were not of course invited. But they determined that in some way he should hear from them. And he did. On the day appointed the professor took the train at 10 a. m., due to arrive at Cleveland at 12:30 p. m. About 11 o'clock Jim Townsend rushed to the telegraph office and sent off this dispatch:

"Chief of Police, Cleveland: Man coming on train No. 6, tall, well dressed, frock coat, silk hat, side whiskers. Escaped lunatic. Hold. Shrewd, therefore beware. Strange case. Will say name Finalli. Mistake. Thinks he is professor in a college. Delusion. Escort to home of friends at No. —— Euclid avenue."

This message reached its destination long before train No. 6 reached Cleveland, so that when Professor Finalli alighted it was to walk straight into the custody of three detectives. They would listen to no words of reason, but escorted him out to the house on Euclid avenue, the home of his intended bride.

The Earth's Bendings.

Little bendings are in progress all the time the world over. The "immovable" hills are bowing and scraping to each other constantly. Every evening, as the dew settles in the valleys between them, they nod to one another. So likewise do the mountains, even to a greater extent. Gravity is tugging all the time.

And in London, too, where earthquake sensations are practically unknown, the earth bends daily, and the buildings, like the hills and the mountains, nod to their friends opposite when the morning traffic begins. On Sunday usually their manners take a rest excepting in such places as Petticoat lane, where business flourishes in as lively a fashion as in Paris.

Heine said that even the trees made obeisance to Napoleon I when he entered Berlin. This was imaginative, yet truthful, for the weight of the crowd along Unter den Linden made a tilting sufficient for Professor Milne's pendulums to have recorded distinctly. One might say the crust of the earth acts like a steel spring, it bends so easily.—Everybody's Magazine.

The Tanning Process.

The slowness of the process of tanning is largely due to the difficulty with which the tannin penetrates into the hide. As the penetration progresses the outer part of the hide becomes converted into leather and is thereby made impervious; consequently the rate of penetration decreases. Months of soaking in the tan pit are therefore necessary for thick hides. Many attempts have been made to hasten this absorption of tannin by hide. The methods used include circulating the tan liquor so that fresh portions are continually presented to the hide, forcing the liquid through the hide by pressure and using strong aqueous extracts of tanning materials.

It has been sought to attain the same object by passing a current of electricity through the vat in which the hides are suspended. One such process has been found to shorten the time of tanning to a quarter of that necessary when no current is used, and the leather is said to be unexceptionable.—Electrical Review.

A Pound of Swallows.

How many live swallows go to a pound? This question lately formed the subject of a bet in the little town of N——, in Baden. A swallow was caught and its legs and wings tied up with a piece of silk thread and placed on the scales. To everybody's surprise it was found to weigh only ten grams, so that it takes 50 of them to make up a pound.—Karlsruher Nachrichten.

The Suspension Bridge.

There is no doubt that the first idea of a suspension bridge was suggested to primitive man by the interlacing of tree branches and parasitical plants across rivers. Probably monkeys used them before men did. In very mountainous countries, such as Tibet and Peru, they have apparently been used since the dawn of history, possibly earlier.

Crude Petroleum.

From crude petroleum are made kerosene, gasoline, naphtha, paraffin and vaseline. A still heavier oil, left as a residue, is used for axle grease, and the carbon is turned into sticks for electric lights. The sulphuric acid which is used for purifying the products of petroleum is recovered and turned into fertilizer for farms where there is too much phosphate rock, which is thus dissolved.

Best Butter In the World.

The butter of Denmark is considered superior to that of all other countries. It brings the highest price in fancy markets and can be found all over the world in shops where luxuries are sold. In South America, South Africa, in the East and West Indies, in India, Egypt and in tropical countries generally it is used by epicures, who pay $1 a pound for it in tins of one, two and three pounds' weight. No other country has been able to produce butter that will stand changes of climate so well.

Refrigerator ships are now found on nearly all the big steamship routes, and they can carry perishables as long and as far as necessary, but butter shipped by the ordinary cargo steamer usually melts and remains in a liquid state as long as it is exposed to the tropic heat. When it passes into the temperate zone again, it hardens, and the change usually spoils it for the taste, entirely destroying the flavor and leaving it like ordinary grease or oil. The Danes, however, produce a butter which will endure this ordeal without affecting its flavor or sweetness, and they are the only people of whom this may be said.—Chicago Herald.

How to Learn to Like Pictures.

The following suggestions, if you please, are not from an artist nor even from a connoisseur, the writer being nothing more than an ordinary picture lover. In general the principle to be followed is to get as much in an atmosphere of pictures as possible. Always go to the museums when you are traveling, and if you live near enough make occasional picture visits to Boston, Chicago or New York. Do not make the mistake of staying too long in a gallery. You only tire yourself. Half an hour is quite long enough. But do not endeavor to look at every picture in the gallery in that time. Look long at a few good ones and let those you look at be those you like or at least those which you prefer above the others. Also ask yourself why you prefer them. Always get a catalogue. Sometimes the pictures are not marked, and you as a student want always to know the painter of your picture.—Frederic M. Smith in Woman's Home Companion.

The Eskimos.

The old tradition that the Eskimos are a people of small stature is without foundation. On the contrary, in Labrador, Baffin Land and all around Hudson bay the height of the men is probably above rather than below the average of the human race; but, as a rule, the women, although very strong, are considerably shorter than the men. They are brave, industrious, provident and communicative, in all of which characteristics they contrast with the northern tribe of Indians.

A Wonderful Echo.

Many wonderful echoes are known, but the one which takes the first place seems to be that of the old palace of Simonetta, near Milan, which forms three sides of a quadrangle. The report of a pistol is said to be repeated by this echo 60 times, and Addison, who visited the place on a somewhat foggy day, when the air was unfavorable, counted 56 repetitions. At first they were quick, but the intervals were greater in proportion as the sound diminished.

A Corn Plaster.

A medical publication gives the following formula for a corn plaster: Take of purified ammonia and yellow wax, each two ounces; acetate of copper, six drams; melt the two first together over the fire, and after removing from the fire add the verdigris just before it grows cold. Spread the mixture on soft leather or linen, pare away the corn and apply the plaster. Keep it on a fortnight and then renew it.

Changing the Subject.

An original method of closing a conversation was adopted by a host at a dinner party the other day. A young man had turned it to a topic which he did not care to discuss, and angry glances failed to make any impression. "Now, then," said the host at last, "let's change the conversation. 'For what we have received,'" etc.—London Globe.

Patience.

Her Mother—You must be patient with him.

The Bride—Oh, I am. I know it will take time for him to see that he can't have his own way.—Puck.

Why Housekeepers Lose Appetite.

The woman who orders a dinner has eaten it before it reaches the table. If she cooks it, too, then she has eaten it twice. Is it any wonder she has no appetite for a third course of it?—Harper's Bazar.

First Silver Wedding.

According to a historian, this is the way the first silver wedding came about. It was in the time of Hugues Caput. Two of his most faithful servants, a man and a woman, had grown gray in his employ. How could he reward them?

Calling the woman, he said: "Your service is great, greater than the man's, whose service is great enough, for the woman always finds work harder than a man, and therefore I will give you a reward. At your age I know of none better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here. This farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man who has worked with you for five and twenty years is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready."

"Your majesty," said the old peasant, "how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver hairs?"

"Then it shall be a silver wedding." And the king gave the couple silver enough to keep them in plenty.

Such was the origin of the silver wedding, a custom which, spreading all through France, subsequently became known to the world.

Points on a Lobster.

A lobster is found in the water, but not always—in fact, some of the most successful lobsters that ever lobstered were born and raised on dry land.

One can usually tell a lobster by its actions. For instance, if a young man enters a crowded drawing room and walks all over the feet of the assembled guests without their consent or approval the young man at once becomes a lobster.

The fathers of lobsters usually have money. In fact, it is difficult to be a real stand up and fall down lobster unless the lobster's father has money.

It is an odd fact that many girls seem to admire lobsters. It would seem that a girl ought to know better, but she doesn't until she marries a lobster. Then she tumbles.

Lobsters have no brains. If you don't believe it, split a lobster's head open with an ax if you don't care anything about the ax.

This world would be a much more desirable abiding place if there were no lobsters in it.—Ohio State Journal.

Hodge, the Single Minded.

An election petition was being tried, and a witness was called to prove "bribery."

"One of the gentlemen says to me, 'Hodge, you must vote for the Tories,'" said the witness.

"And what did you answer to that?" asked the counsel.

"'Well,' says I, 'How much?'"

"And what did the agent say?"

"He didn't say nothing. The other gentleman comes to me and says, 'You must vote for the Liberals, Hodge.'"

"And what did you answer?"

"I said, 'How much?' So he arst me what t'other gentleman offered me, and I told him 5 shillings."

"And what did the Liberal agent do?"

"He gave me 10 shillings."

Counsel sits down triumphant, and up starts the other side.

"Did you vote for the Liberals?"

"No."

"Did you vote for the Tories?"

"No. I ain't got a vote!"—Spare Moments.

Law Notes tells of a trial in which the following remorseful letter appeared in evidence:

Mr. Bidwell:

Dear Sir—This is what I never expect to come to. But it is trouble, and no one to help mee out. So I want you to have this young woman Burried. But mee, let me lay top of ground, for the Turkey Buzards to eat; for I have did rong.

JOSEPH BRADLEY.

A Youthful Promoter.

A horseman had an amusing experience near the speedway a few days ago. He called to an idle newsboy to hold his horse while he made a call on a client. On leaving the house he was surprised to see another boy in charge of the horse. So he asked:

"How's this? You are not the boy I left my horse with."

"No, sir. I jist spekilated and bought him of the other boy for 10 cents. He said as how you were only worth a nickel, and I says you were good for a quarter. See?"

The boy got the quarter and went around the corner, where the first boy was waiting under an open window in the home of the horseman's friend.

"That's the way ter work the swells," said the young speculator to his companion. "Ef you had staid, he wouldder coughed up a dime. The bluff made him ershamed to hand over less than the two bits. You gets 12 cents, and I keep the extry cent for permotin dis scheme. See?"—New York Times.

How to Treat a Cook.

"Into no department in life," says Yuan Mei, a Chinese authority on cooking, "should indifference be allowed to creep; into none less than into the domain of cookery. Cooks are but mean fellows, and if a day is passed without either rewarding or punishing them that day is surely marked by negligence or carelessness on their part. If badly cooked food is swallowed in silence, such neglect will speedily become a habit. Still, mere rewards and punishments are of no use. If a dish is good, attention should be called to the why and the wherefore. If bad, an effort should be made to discover the cause of the failure."

A Retiary.

A retiary was the name of a Roman gladiator armed in a peculiar way. He was furnished with a trident and net, with no more covering than a short tunic, and with these implements he endeavored to entangle and dispatch his adversary, who was called a secutor (from sequi, to follow) and was armed with a helmet, a shield and a sword. The name of the first is pronounced as if spelled re-shi-a-ry, the accent on the first syllable.

Good Hearted.

Minnick—I thought you said Scribbel was a good hearted fellow.

Sinnick—Well?

Minnick—Well, I hinted pretty strongly that I'd like to have a copy of his latest book, but he studiously ignored the request.

Sinnick—That's where he proved his kindly nature.—Exchange.

Writing For Money.

Fond Father—Yes, my boy at the varsity has written several articles for the magazines.

Friend—But he's not a professional writer, surely?

"What do you mean by 'professional?'"

"Why, he doesn't write for money?"

"Doesn't he? You ought to see some of his letters to me."—Exchange.

Men who though slight, yet reach the chest standard, are preferred as recruits in the British army to those that are stout, the former being considered to possess the better frame.

Butterflies are said to be very sleepy headed. They go to bed early and get up late.

The average person breathes in a gallon of air a minute.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

Who wants electric lights?

P. J. Lynd was in town Wednesday.

Alex Gordon of Redwood City was in town Tuesday.

Everybody is busy—not a loafer nor idle man in town.

The Standard Electric Company is putting up its poles here.

Look out for leaking roofs and mend them before the rains come.

Peter Thomson has rented the Drew house, No. 2, on Baden avenue.

Mr. Walter Jeppeson has made a substantial addition to his cottage on Armour avenue.

J. L. Sigmont has leased one of the company cottages and occupied it with his family.

W. F. Bailey has just finished painting the inside of W. R. Markt's "The Real Thing" Saloon on San Bruno Road.

Messrs. Wood & Rollins have completed the three water tanks on San Bruno Road for Supervisor Eikerenkotter.

Mrs. D. Harrington has leased the Arcade Hotel and will open it on the 15th inst. as a first-class boarding and lodging-house.

Theodore Berlinger has bought the barber shop heretofore conducted by A. E. Shirley. Mr. Shirley will give his attention to the store business.

Don't neglect to put a fire insurance policy on your house or household goods. For insurance in first-class company apply to E. E. Cunningham.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

County Surveyor Gilbert came up from Redwood City on Monday to complete the surveys for the line of the Standard Electric Power and Light Company through our town.

The Messrs. Lavigne, enterprising grocers of San Francisco, were in town Wednesday, looking after their trade at this place, which, we understand, has grown to considerable proportions.

One of the oldest hotels in town is for sale, the owner having moved to the city. It is good property and will be sold at a reasonable price. For particulars apply to E. E. Cunningham.

Joseph Debenedetti and Charles Borden were in Redwood City Tuesday on business connected with the organization of the new Pilarcitos Oil Company. They talked oil like Rockefellers..

Dr. Barret paid ten dollars into the county treasury Thursday which he received for the removal of a body from Cypress Lawn Cemetery. This is the first fee paid into the treasury under the new law recently passed by the Board of Supervisors.—Times-Gazette.

The voting strength of Baden precinct was increased by four votes on Monday last. Upon that day Mr. Geo. Young and his son, Mr. Charles Young, Mr. Harrison Moore and Mr. Richard P. Williamson took out their final papers before the Hon. George Buck, Judge of the Superior Court, and were admitted to citizenship. The United States on that day and place gained four citizens, good and true men.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building. *

On Friday of last week, as George Cushing and Gus Wallace were returning from a hunting trip, their horse became frightened and ran away, upsetting the cart and dumping both occupants with such force that Mr. Cushing suffered a severe sprain of his left ankle, Wallace escaping with slight injury. Mr. Cushing is able to drive about, but will not be able to walk for sometime. The accident occurred on the road this side of the Spring Valley Lakes.

Mrs. Victoria Wagner died at the Sierra Point House on October 7th at the age of 59 years 6 months and 16 days.

Mrs. Wagner had been a sufferer for some months, her trouble being heart disease, complicated later by dropsy. The funeral was held from the parlors of the United Undertakers, San Francisco, on Wednesday, the 9th. The funeral services were conducted at the Lutheran Church on Howard street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. Interment in Cypress Lawn Territory.

The Standard Electric Company has established its line into and through this town. The line crosses the marsh and waters and follows Linden avenue northerly to Lux avenue, and thence follows Lux avenue to the westerly limits of the town. Continuing towards San Francisco, it follows San Bruno avenue on the north and rear of the cemeteries and continues via Colma to the city. On Monday the Standard Company put a force of men at work putting up the poles on Linden and Lux avenues.

The Pilarcitos Oil Company, composed of local business men, was formally organized last Monday and is now in the field for business. Its first base of operations will be on the Frank Madona place, where it has a lease, and oil prospects are very favorable.

The Board of Directors comprises the following well known business men of our county: Joseph Debenedetti, Chas. Borden, Frank Madona, G. P. Hartley, J. H. Coleman and W. J. Savage.

Among the largest stockholders are Charles Borden, Joseph Debenedetti, F. Madona, W. J. Savage, J. H. Coleman, G. P. Hartley, Geo. C. Ross, L. P. Behrens, G. H. Rice, P. P. Chamberlain, A. Malla and W. J. Martin.

Messrs. Smith and Savage, who have a conditional contract to put down a well on the property, have their rig all ready for shipment from Kern County. —Coast Advocate-Pennant.

The body of an unknown man was on Sunday last found in the water on the beach near Mussel Rock by Geo. T. Murray. An inquest was held by Justice of the Peace and Acting Coroner Cunningham on Tuesday. The body was a headless trunk and had evidently been in the water a long time, presumably for several months. The arms and legs were fleshless bones. There was no clothing on the body save an undershirt and pair of dark woolen pantaloons and a pair of shoes and stockings. The pockets were rotted away and gone. Nothing whatever was found to lead to the identification of the remains. At the close of the inquest the body was sent to Coroner James Crowe at Redwood City for burial. From the fact that the body had been so long in the water, members of the Coroner's jury were inclined to the opinion that in all probability the body was that of one of the victims of the wreck of the steamer Rio.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms. *

CAPTURED IN SAN FRANCISCO.

William H. Troy, it is alleged, robbed the depot at Burlingame of $6 in cash and $12 worth of stamps, Tuesday morning, and was arrested at San Mateo the same day for stealing a watch, and escaped from the lock-up there. He was arrested in San Francisco Thursday afternoon in a cabin on Bartlett street, near Twenty-first.—Times-Gazette.

WILL SELL AT PRIVATE SALE.

Mrs. Josephine A. Phelps, executrix of the will of T. G. Phelps, will sell at private sale all of the land belonging to the estate, amounting to 2542.67 acres of farm property, and a large number of lots and blocks in this city. The home property at San Carlos is excepted from sale.—Times-Gazette.

SCHOOL NOTES.

San Bruno School has now been in session two and a half months, and in order that the children may have a short recreation, there will be vacation next week.

A few pictures and plants were sent to the school by the people of the community and they are very much appreciated. If there are others who have some that they would like to give, kindly send them so that the rooms may be made more attractive.

MILLBRAE NOTES.

Dick Smith is back from Mexico.

Contractor Meyers is erecting a small cottage in the vicinity of the school house for M. T. Silvera.

The Sunset Saloon, which has been an eye-sore to this village for long many days, closed its doors on the 1st and the owners have moved to the city. During its existence it was the scene of many brawls, and the fact that murder did not attend some of them seems little short of a miracle. It is hoped that there won't be a "Sunrise" very soon.—San Mateo Leader.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where working men may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

NOTICE.

OUR BIG OFFER
SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

That's what you want. It's what everybody wants. You can get it by paying a year in advance for the Enterprise. Then we'll send you a whole year free the Western Poultry News, which is a big 32-page monthly illustrated magazine, published at Lincoln, Neb. It is filled with helpful articles by poultry experts and people of practical experience.

Not Overelated.

"I suppose," said the effusive lady who was visiting the Meektons, "that your wife is sure that she has the best husband that ever lived."

"Yes," answered Meekton, with something like a sigh. "But at the same time I don't believe she thinks that is saying much for me."—Washington Star.

"Understand me," said the balloon to the parachute, "I wouldn't for the world encourage drinking habits in the young and innocent, but at the same time I don't think a drop would hurt you in the least."

Whereupon the parachute dropped.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, $10; upper flat, $12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARacter and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago. 3-14-02

How Fortress Monroe Was Built.

The manner of constructing the fort at Old Point Comfort is interesting and throws some light on customs and practices then in vogue. The work was almost wholly done by slaves who were brought to the place by their masters and leased to the engineers in charge. The slave owner received 50 cents a day for each slave, and the government furnished each "laborer," as the slave was called, with two suits of working clothes, a pair or two of shoes, rations, quarters and occasionally a little tobacco. The "laborers" worked with very little clothes and generally without shoes. They lived in barracks and were subject to a kind of military discipline. The owners were regular in coming in to collect the hire for their slaves, from which we may infer that the "constituents" of those days knew how to appreciate a good thing to a degree worthy of the present generation.—Leslie's Weekly.

At one time not very long ago there was on the Lancashire coast, near Lythan, England, a cottage and boathouse that were made almost entirely from the remains of a score or so of whales that had been driven ashore some years before. The framework of the edifice consisted wholly of whalebone, and the dried skins of the huge creatures were neatly and strongly fastened as a covering for walls and roof. There is another building of exactly the same kind at Peterhead, in Scotland, and in this case the skulls of the whales and some of the heavier bones are used with great effect as outside ornaments.

Notice to Contractors.

PROPOSALS FOR ROAD WORK.

Notice to contractors inviting sealed proposals and bids for certain road work in the First Road District of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

Office of the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

REDWOOD CITY, October 7th, 1901.

Sealed bids will be received by the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of San Mateo county, at his office until 10 o'clock A. M., of

Monday, November 4th, 1901,

for the grading, macadamizing and constructing of two certain portions of two certain county roads in the First Road District of said county of San Mateo, described as follows, to-wit:

FIRST.

All that certain portion of that certain County Road, known as the San Bruno Road, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, lying northerly of a point in the said San Bruno Road that is seventy-five (75) feet northerly of the point of intersection of the northerly line of Armour avenue with the said San Bruno Road, and extending northerly a distance of eight hundred and twenty-eight (828) feet, with a uniform width of twenty-five (25) feet.

SECOND.

All that certain portion of that certain County Road known as and called Market street, in the town of Colma, in said County of San Mateo, State of California, lying between that certain County Road known as the Mission Road and San Bruno avenue, and extending a distance of 1337 feet, with a uniform width of forty (40) feet.

Specifications for this work are on file in the office of the Clerk of said Board, to which bidders are hereby referred.

Separate bids must be presented for the construction of said two portions of said roads, and each bid must be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of two hundred (200) dollars, drawn upon some reliable bank, in favor of the Clerk of said Board, the same to be forfeited to said County of San Mateo as liquidated damages, in case the party to whom said contract shall be awarded, shall fail, refuse or neglect to file within ten (10) days after the award of said contract, good and sufficient bonds to be approved by the Chairman of said Board of Supervisors of said county, in amounts as required by said Board and by law, or to enter into a written contract with said county in accordance with the specifications, profile and cross sections for said work as prepared by W. B. Gilbert, County Surveyor.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of said Board.

M. H. THOMPSON,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo.
By H. W. SCHABERG, Deputy Clerk. oct12 4t

Notice of Trustees' Sale.

WHEREAS, Herbert P. Tyson, as party of the first part, did execute a certain deed of trust to and in favor of the undersigned P. P. Chamberlain and J. L. Ross, as parties of the second part, and the San Mateo County Building and Loan Association, a corporation, as party of the third part, dated December 5th, 1899, and which said deed of trust was thereafter duly delivered and on the 13th day of December, 1899, recorded in the office of the recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, in Book No. 2 of deeds of trust, at page 25 (to which said deed of trust and record reference is hereby made) as security for the payment of the promissory note therein mentioned and any future advances which might be made by said corporation to said Herbert P. Tyson, and evidenced by his promissory note, with interest and premium on said promissory note, advancements and indebtedness;

AND, WHEREAS, Said corporation, party of the third part, has notified the undersigned that said Herbert P. Tyson has neglected and failed to pay the interest on his two promissory notes secured by said deed of trust, and has also neglected and failed to pay the premium stipulated and provided for therein and was, and is, in default of payment of both interest and premium on both, and each, of said notes, and that by reason thereof said corporation has exercised the option provided by said notes and elected to and declared the whole of the principal of each of said notes and interest and premium forthwith due and payable, and that there was on September 30th, 1901, and still is, due and unpaid from said Herbert P. Tyson to said corporation the sum of $4,266.50 secured to be paid by said deed of trust, and has demanded of the undersigned that they proceed to, and do, sell all of the premises described in said deed of trust to accomplish the objects of the trusts therein mentioned and in accordance with the terms of said deed of trust and to apply the proceeds of such sale as by said deed of trust is provided:

Now, THEREFORE, in pursuance of such notice and demand and in accordance with the terms and under authority and power conferred by said deed of trust the undersigned, P. P. Chamberlain and J. L. Ross, the parties of the second part in and to said deed of trust, do hereby give notice that on

Monday the 28th day of October, 1901,

at 12 o'clock noon of said day, at the front door of the court house at Redwood City, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, they will sell as a whole, in one parcel, at public auction to the highest bidder all that certain real property, with improvements therein mentioned in said deed of trust, and described as follows, to-wit:

All the pieces or parcels of land, situated in the County of San Mateo, State of California, and described as follows:

Lots numbered fourteen (14) and fifteen (15) in block numbered one hundred and sixteen (116) as shown on the map of South San Francisco filed in the office of the recorder of the County of San Mateo, in Redwood City, California, and recorded March 1st, 1892, in Map Book No. 2, page 52, of the records of said county.

TERMS OF SALE.

For cash in gold coin of the United States; ten (10) per cent. of sum bid payable to the undersigned on acceptance of bid and fall of hammer, and balance payable to them upon tender of deed from the undersigned, and if not so paid, unless for want of merchantable title, ten days from sale being allowed for search, then said ten (10) per cent. paid, to be forfeited by bidder and sale to be void.

P. P. CHAMBERLAIN,
J. L. ROSS,
Parties of the second part to and Trustees under said Deed of Trust.

Dated Redwood City, California, October 2d, 1901.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable native steers strong and in demand. Others steady.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand but at steady prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8@8½c; 2d quality, 7½@8c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6½@6¾c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6; thin Cows, 4½@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 6@6⅛; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5¾@6c; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3½@3¾c; Ewes, 3@3¼c. Suckling Lambs, $2.50@3 per head; or 4¼@4½c per lb live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4¼@4¾c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 6½c; second quality, 6@6¼c; first quality cows and heifers, 5½@5¾c; second quality, 5c; third quality, 4@4½c.

VEAL—Large, 7@7½c; small, good, 8½@9c; common, 6½@7½c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 6½@7c; Ewes, 5½@6c; Suckling Lambs, 7@8c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14c; picnic hams, 11c; Atlanta ham, 11c; New York, shoulder, 11c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon clear, 13c; clear light, bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $12.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.25; Family Beef, bbl, $11.50; hf-bbl, $6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, $11.50; do, hf-bbl, $6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½c; do, light, 11¾c; do, Bellies, 12c; Extra Clear, bbls., $23.00; hf-bbls., $11.75, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., $4.60; do, kits; $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	8	8¼	8¼	8⅜	8¾	8⅞
Cal. pure	12	12¼	12¼	12⅜	12¾	12⅞

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.25; 1s $1.25; Roast Beef, 2s $2.25; 1s, $1.25.

Ideal Dental Co.

6 EDDY ST., Rooms 32 & 44, San Francisco.

Painless Extraction a Specialty.

Five years written guarantee with all work.

San Mateo County
Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $173,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,
Redwood City, Cal.

Save Your Money
—By Going to—
Ward, Sweeney & Co.
(Formerly with Kavanagh & Co.)
Wholesale and Retail
GROCERS,
309 and 311 THIRD STREET,
Telephone—Red 1712. San Francisco.

Orders delivered to Alameda, Marin and San Mateo Counties Free of Charge.

The Real Thing.
A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

Walter F. Bailey
Painting and Decorating
In all its Branches.
104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.
Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

H. G. Plymire, M. D.
SURGEON, W. M. CO.
OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,
San Mateo County, Cal.
Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

BADEN SHOE STORE
First-Class Stock
BOOTS : and : SHOES,
Constantly on hand and for sale
Below City Prices.
All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.
P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.
GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

GOOD MEAT
Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

ARMOUR HOTEL.
Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.
Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

German Bakery and Confectionery
Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.
HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Beer AND Ice
—WHOLESALE—
THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.
For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco
BREWERIES
—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.
Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

J. L. WOOD,
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.
Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.
Orders Solicited.
South San Francisco, Cal.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.
MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.
Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.
Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace Curtains and Laces.
Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

UNION COURSING PARK
The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World
IS NOW IN OPERATION AT
COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

South San Francisco Laundry
C. CRAF, Prop'r.
Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.
All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,
South San Francisco, Cal.

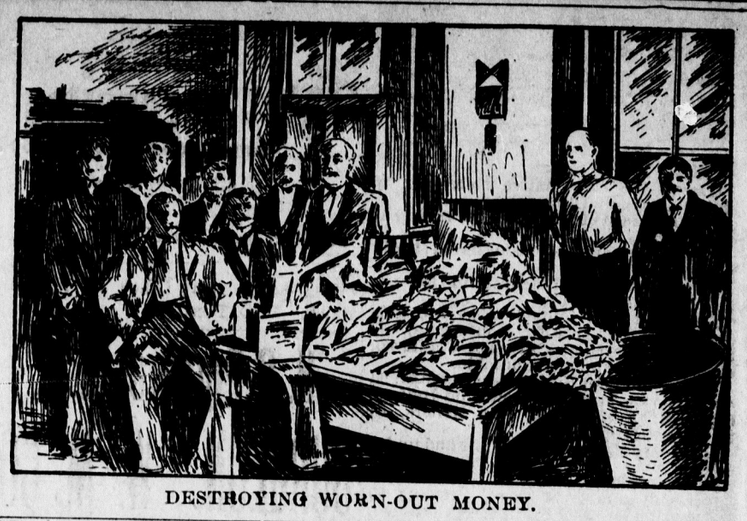
MAKING OUR MONEY

Uncle Sam's Factory for Turning Out Promises-to-Pay.

THE STORY IN DETAIL.

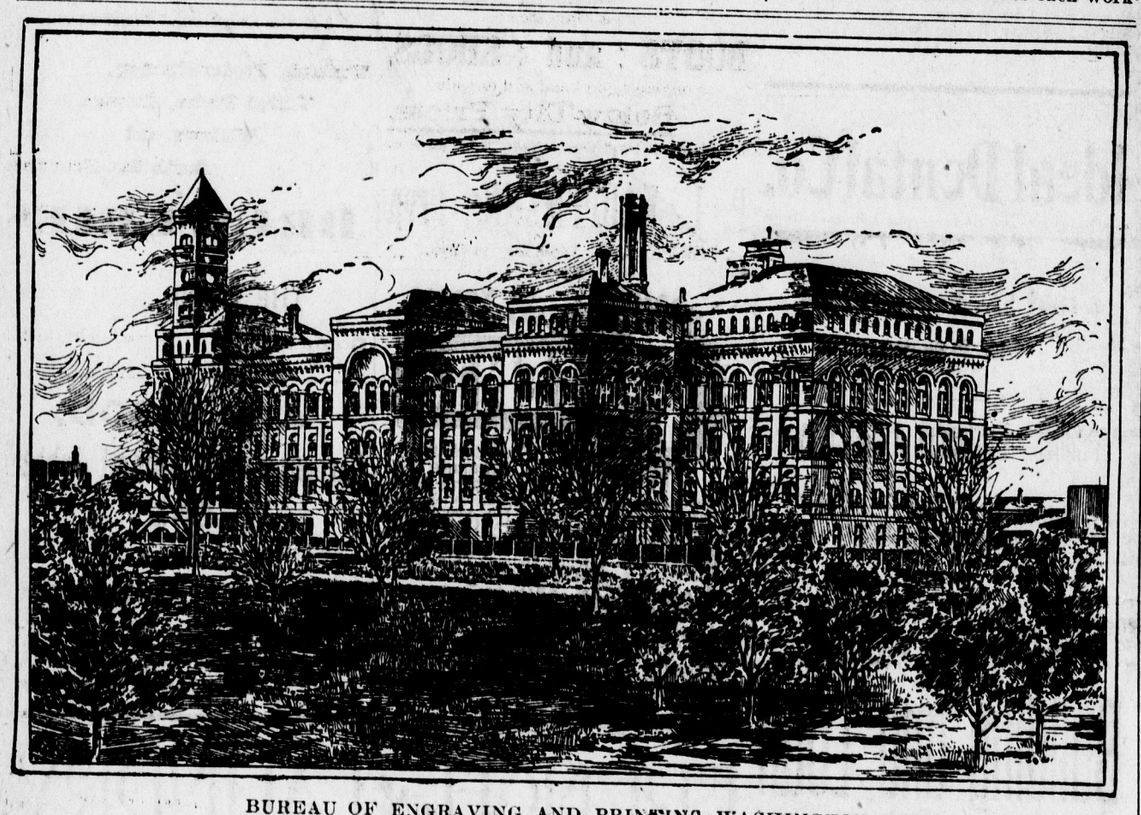
From Paper in Mills to the Issue and Destruction of Worn Bills.

Making Plates and Printing Notes—Sheets of Paper and Bills Are Counted Fifty-two Times—Inconceivable Rapidity of Women's Deft Handling of Packages of Money—Why No Money Ever Goes Astray—Macerating the Worn-Out Money.



DESTROYING WORN-OUT MONEY.

In the great Treasury building—which closes the vista up Pennsylvania avenue from the capitol, an imposing structure, 466 feet long and 264 feet wide, exclusive of the great porticos, and costing $10,000,000—may be seen girls counting and recounting sheets of specially made paper upon which all the United States bonds, notes and revenue stamps are printed. This is the beginning of the long routine of "money making," and not one sheet of this paper must go unaccounted for. This paper is made of components and by a composition which is a secret between the Government and the manufacturers at Dalton, near Pittsfield, Mass. It is especially distinguished by the silk fibers interwoven with its texture, and, as a part of the monopoly of the manufacture of United States money retained by the Federal Government, the possession of any such paper by private persons is prohibited under severe penalties, as prima facie evidence of intent to defraud. The packages of 1,000 sheets, each of the proper size for printing four notes, are deftly counted and carefully examined by young women, whom long practice has made wonderfully expert. When every imperfect sheet has been picked out and replaced by a good one, the packages are sent to the printer in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.



BUREAU OF ENGRAVING AND PRINTING WASHINGTON, D. C.

Engraving and Printing.

The Bureau of Engraving and Printing is the name given to the Government factory for designing, engraving and printing its bonds, certificates, checks, notes and stamps, and many other official papers. It is under the control of the Treasury Department and occupies a handsome brick building on Fourteenth street, S. W., within five minutes walk of the Washington monument. The building is three stories high, 220 feet long by 135 feet wide, and was built in 1878 at a cost of $300,000. It is simply a crowded factory of high-class technical work.

All of the engraving is done upon steel, and an interesting process it is. The surface of the steel is soft enough to yield readily to the artist's graver. The engraved plate is then hardened, laid in a press, and a cylinder of soft steel is rolled across it, under sufficient pressure to indent its surface with an exact (reversed) duplicate of the original engraving. This cylinder is now itself hardened, and then rolled, under pressure, over a flat plate of soft steel, which in turn receives an imprint of the engraved surface of the roller. This last plate, which is, of course, an exact reproduction of the original engraving, is then hardened and used to print from, while the original engraving is stored away in a vault.

All of the engraving is done by hand, except the designs of intricate circles and curving endless lines, known as engine-turning, which adorn the borders of bonds, and the faces of notes, etc., and which defy imitation. This is the work of an expensive and complicated machine.

The printing division occupies the third floor of the building and employs about 500 persons. Six hundred printed sheets is the daily task allotted to each pressman, and as all imperfect sheets are rejected by the examiners and a record made of the number and of the pressman, much defective work will result in a speedy dismissal from the service. Steam power is not used for the presses, as it is found that the delicate nature of the work and the care required to obtain perfect impressions requires hand labor. Each pressman has a woman to assist him, her work being to place the sheet on the press and remove it when printed. After each impression the plate must be carefully cleaned and polished with whiting, then inked, and wiped to remove the superfluous ink. As the hand is the best medium that can be used for wiping the plate, the necessity of a clean-handed assistant to handle the paper is obvious. When they have received the first impression the sheets are carefully dried, and after some days are given to another set of pressmen, who print the other side. No one person is allowed to attend to more than one operation.

Workmen Are Watched.

The workmen are separated from the public by a high wire screen, and are under the constant surveillance of watchmen stationed in all the rooms. Finally, before any one leaves the building at the close of work, every printed sheet and piece of paper and every plate and die must be accounted for. There are about 1,400 employes in the building.

An automatic device registers every piece of paper printed, so that no dishonest workman could run off with a few bills on his own account; but no printer is allowed to leave the building unless he has a pass showing that his register tallies with the number of sheets given to him and afterward surrendered by him.

The sheets printed on one side are taken downstairs, counted, dried on racks in the steam room and examined, after which they go back to be dampened again, and printed with the faces of the notes (four on each sheet). They are counted again, dried once more, again examined, and are subjected to a hydraulic pressure of 5,000 pounds, which makes them smooth. Finally, they are numbered serially by automatic machines and, after a last count, are sent over to the Treasury. They are not money actually until each of them has received the imprint of the Treasury seal, which is added in the Treasury building.

The red seal of the Treasury is printed on bills of all denominations from $1 to $1,000, in the Treasury building, upon small steam presses. This completes the value of the paper as a promise to pay.

These notes to the amount of $1,000,000 in value on an average are brought over from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing each morning, being conveyed in a steel-encased wagon, guarded by armed messengers. They are first counted by three pesons in succession, to reduce to the vanishing point the probability of error, and are then sent to the sealing room before mentioned. The notes are passed through the presses in sheets containing four unseparated notes.

United States Treasury notes bear the engraved facsimiles of the signatures of the United States Treasurer and the Register of the Treasury, but National bank notes are actually signed in ink by the president and cashier issuing them. The later are sent to the banks and receive these signatures before receiving the red seal, for which purpose they must be returned to the Treasury, the banks defraying the express charges.

"In the room where Uncle Sam's money is finally counted, the visitor sees the marvelous development of the human hand and eye which enables the ladies entrusted with the counting to do so with a rapidity that is absolutely bewildering to the beholder," says Ingersoll, whose account is quoted. "As soon as the seals have been printed upon a package of 1,000 sheets of notes, these are taken to another little machine, which slices them apart. This produces 4,000 notes, which are tied up into a standard 'package' and laid upon the table of the first clerk to whom they go for final inspection and counting. Untying a package and holding it by her left hand, with the face of the note upward, she lifts the right-hand end of every one of the 4,000 notes, scans it for imperfections in texture, printing, sealing or cutting, sees that it is numbered in due order, and that none is missing. And all this is done with a speed so extraordinary that a counter passes 32,000 notes each working day. It would seem that the eye could scarcely form an image on the brain of a single note as it flies through the fingers, yet so trained and so sensitive have these women become that the slightest irregularity of form or color is noted, and each imperfect note is rejected, destroyed, and replaced by a perfect one from a reserve supply. To guard against any possible mistakes, however, these packages go through the hands of five successive counters before the last of the fifty-two countings to which the sheets and notes are subjected is concluded, and the notes are ready for issue. Each person to whom the notes are entrusted is obliged to receipt for them, so that their history may be traced from the paper mills to the cashier's desk, and the responsibility for the loss of a single sheet or note can be at once fixed.

"Each package, as it comes from the last counter, contains 4,000 notes," continues Ingersoll in describing the Treasury; "but as these may vary from $1 to $1,000 in denomination, the value of the packages may be $4,000, $8,000, $20,000, $40,000, $80,000, $400,000, or $4,000,000. Each package is now wrapped in brown paper, sealed with wax impressed with the Treasury seal, and placed in the currency reserve vault of the cashier of the department of issue.

Destroying Old Money.

"When the various legal-tender notes (greenbacks, silver certificates, Treasury notes, or gold certificates) are sent in for redemption, they go into the redemption division, where they are counted and sorted into packages—again by the quick fingers of women. These packages are then irretrievably mutilated by punches, sliced lengthwise, and each half is counted separately by other clerks. If all proves to be right (an error is quickly traceable), a receipt is given, enabling the cashier to give back new notes in exchange for the old ones, or reissue to the public, in coin, an amount equal to what has been presented that day for redemption. Sometimes the mere fragments, or soaked or charred remains, of bank notes are sent in, but if the evidence of good faith satisfies the chief, and the amount can be verified, crisp new notes are sent to the owner in return.

"Finally, the old bills, punched and cut in two, are sent to carefully guarded maceraters—one in the Treasury building for the destruction of the old national bank notes, and another for the destruction of United States notes, at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing; there they are ground into wet pulp, which is sold to paper mills and makers of souvenirs."

These printing presses are constantly at work in the steel protected rooms of the Treasury Department. It is, in fact, safely estimated that by the close of the present year these presses will have turned out enough greenbacks to furnish each of the 76,000,000 inhabitants of this land with about $10 each. This means 107,500,000 of crisp new bills of various denominations will be used.

In the matter of postage stamps, the figures are even more enormous. It is estimated that on an average every man, woman and child in the United States will use fifty-three postage stamps during the year, forty of them being of the popular two-cent denomination. The total number consumed will be over 4,000,000,000.

TAKEN FOR INGERSOLL.

Ex-Senator Lindsay of Kentucky Has Same Cherubic Countenance.

"As everybody knows who has seen former Senator Lindsay of my State, and now a practicing attorney of New York city," says a Kentuckian, according to the Detroit Free Press, "his face has the cherubic rotundity and the saintly innocence which characterized that of the late Robert G. Ingersoll, and had no little to do with the powerful attraction he exerted over most people who listened to his masterly eloquence. On one occasion when the Senator was on a train going home from Washington a passenger at some point in Virginia came into the car and sat down across the aisle from the Kentucky statesman. It was some time before the new arrival had taken his bearings, but as soon as he had become accustomed to his surroundings and had settled down to a more careful inspection of the people about him, he spotted the Senator. After that there was no one else in the car for him, and he stared at the big, good-looking man across the aisle as if he had been a pretty girl. The Senator caught his eye two or three times, but a United States Senator is used to being looked at, and he didn't give it a second thought. Not so with the new arrival. He was utterly unable to get his mind off of it, and at last he got up and crossed over to the Kentuckian.

"'I beg pardon, sir,' he said with extreme politeness, 'aren't you Col. Ingersoll?'

"'Do you mean Robert G. Ingersoll, the noted infidel and Republican?' asked the Senator with well assumed amazement and horror.

"The intruder was abashed, but held his ground.

"'Y—y—yes,' he stammered, backing away a bit.

"'No, sir,' replied the Senator with the severest dignity. 'I am a Presbyterian minister, sir.'

"The man apologized profusely, but was so embarrassed by his mistake that he went forward into the next car, and the Senator had a chance to laugh without giving himself away."

WHY HE WAS BRAVE.

Intrepid Engineer "Stuck to His Post" Because He Couldn't Escape.

Railroad men as a rule are inclined to discount the deeds of bravery among their cult and to scoff at newspaper accounts concerning them.

During the beginning of the work of excavating the collapsed union tunnel recently, says the Baltimore American, a green young newspaper reporter was trying to twist together certain facts by which an express messenger, a treasure box and a "stand-by-my-post-until-death" determination should appear in the columns of a local paper under the glaring headlines: "A Thrilling Deed of Heroism, or How an Express Messenger Stood at His Post."

Asked about the subject and complimented upon the fact that his train service should develop such heroes, Assistant Engineer Ford laughed merrily.

"That reminds me," said he, "of a wreck on the New York Central road some years ago in which I was interested. Through a mistake in the signals a freight and an excursion train were on the same track. While moving along as a lively rate the freight engineer discovered to his horror the passenger just around a curve ahead. The lever was reversed and the freight came to a standstill just in time. Then occurred a scene of rejoicing such as I never before witnessed and the joyful passengers insisted upon raising a purse for the 'intrepid' engineer. The latter allowed them to do so and received a handsome compensation in silence. He was approached by a newspaper man who asked him how it was that he had the bravery to remain in the cab in the face of death?

"'Begorra, because I couldn't get out,' was the wondering reply.

"And this," said Mr. Ford, "was the probable predicament of your messenger."

No Pipes Smoked in Cuba.

Cuba produces no tobacco for chewing or for pipe-smoking. The Cubans who smoke pipes might be counted on one's finger without making a second round of the fingers. The cigar and the cigarette prevail. To what extent the Cuban cigarette might ever become popular with American smokers is a matter beyond determination. It is certain that most Americans of prolonged residence become, if they be smokers, addicted to Cuban brands, and find difficulty in weaning themselves back to American brands on their return.—Review of Reviews.

Horses are supposed to be very tough. Think of the horses you've worn out!

Rag-Bag Friends.

"Dear me, what a dusty place this is!" exclaimed a dainty French rag to her neighbors, who were huddled together in a pile on the floor.

"It is worse than any place I was ever in," answered a Russian rag, as he glanced about the room.

"You astonish me with your good English," cried the American rag; "but then the language of my country is taught all over the world."

"Well, wait," said the Russian. "I heard some people talking the other day, and they said that fifty years hence the Russian language would prevail. I pity you American scholars, with such a language as ours!"

Just then a sharp knife interrupted their conversation. They were cut into strips and thrown into the duster, and my! what a beating they were given. Afterward they were boiled in lime water, then washed and ground into tiny pieces, and finally bleached white. After going through all this, you wouldn't have known the French from the Russian cloth or the Russian from the American. But the rag pile friends recognized each other through it all, and while they were draining for a week they had a fine time.

"I never traveled abroad," said the American rag. "Tell me, is it very beautiful in France?"

"It's the grandest place in the world," sighed the French rag.

"The scenery can't compare with that of Russia," said the loyal citizen, with a longing tone in his voice.

It looked very much as though a quarrel would soon follow, but, fortunately, they were again separated. The poor little pieces of cloth were put into another beating engine, and there colored; then they were placed in a cistern and kept continually in motion. Once the French and Russian passed each other.

"I don't see why my kind mistress ever sent me here," said the Russian.

"Never mind; here in the United States we shall be made into the finest paper in the world, and perhaps we shall be sent to carry a message of glad tidings," said his French acquaintance, consolingly.

There was not time even to bid each other good-by before they were put into a box, where they were melted into a liquid state. Then they were poured in a waterfall over cloth and the name of the firm was stamped upon them.

The sad little American rag was heard to say:

"I believe life is a great big wheel. At any rate I've spent most of my time in a machine. Once I was worn by a fine lady. It's all——"

The rest of his thoughts were kept to himself. He and his companions were dried through wet felt and dry felt. They were all too tired to talk, and even while going through press rollers and heated cylinders, they dozed off to sleep.

Upon awaking the Russian looked at the Englishman, and both exclaimed:

"Blotting paper!"

Yes, that is exactly what they looked like. They were soon dipped into gelatine, and this gave them a glossy finish. Then they were allowed to rest from their labors for a time, before having the wrinkles smoothed away. At last they were cut, assorted, and put into boxes and sent to various cities in the United States and Europe; but before they parted, they agreed that it takes all kinds of rags to make paper, just as it takes all kinds of people to make a world.—Waverley.

Where the Glory Lies.

There is no glory in fighting. The glory is in choosing a right course and then following that course in spite of war. The greatest soldiers have hated war. Never fight unless you must, boys! The lad in this incident shows rather amusingly the true spirit.

Willy is a Boston schoolboy who has been told by his mother again and again not to quarrel or fight. "Leave the company of boys that quarrel. Give up rather than fight," is her advice.

But one day Willy came home in a sorry plight. His clothes were torn, he was covered with mud, his face was scratched, and he was lame in one of his feet.

"Why, what is the matter, Willy? Have you been fighting?"

"Mother, I had to. I had to thrash a boy!"

"Had to? What do you mean?"

"Why, you see one of those fellows was pitching into little Joe Nichols, and when I asked him not to, he turned on me. I ran, and then he began to pound little Joe again. Mother, I had to thrash the boy to make him let Joe alone."

His mother mended his clothes and omitted to scold him for fighting in such a cause.—Young People's Weekly.

Poor Dick's Fate.

THIS IS HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

Do you know any litle boy that smokes cigarettes? If you do, just show him this picture. It is the sad story of little Dick Sillypate. He saw another boy smoking a cigarette, and thought it looked so manly that he would try it himself. The picture shows what happened to him at the end of five months.

Promoted.

Last night I was a little boy;
You'd scarcely know me from Bess;
The silly looking kilts I wore
Were so much like her dress.
But won't I s'prise them all to-day—
My uncles and my aunts?
For I am four years old, and I
Have pockets in my pants!

I don't want any han'kerchief;
I need my pockets all
To keep my chalk and marbles in,
My cookies, and my ball;
I need them for my specimens—
My bugs, and worms, and ants.
Hurrah! I'm most a man to-day,
With pockets in my pants.
—Normal Instructor.

Looking for the Other Face.

A lady was calling on small Bobby's mother, and, noticing the little fellow walk around her chair several times observing her closely, she asked what he found in her that was so attractive.

"Nothing much," replied Bobby, "only mamma said the other day that you were two-faced, and I was just looking for the other one."

A Poser for Mamma.

"Look, Nettie, here are two kinds of preserves," said a mother to her small daughter, "yet they are so much alike you can scarcely tell the difference."

After loking at them critically for a moment the little one asked: "Well, mamma, which kind is different?"

Use of a House.

Teacher—What is that you have drawn on your slate, Willie?

Small Willie—It's a picture of a house.

Teacher—What is a house used for?

Small Willie—For a married man to keep his wife in.

Doing Them Up in Advance.

"Why, Johnny,," said a mother to her 4-year-old hopeful one Sunday evening, "you have said your prayer over seven times. What did you do that for?"

"So I won't have to bother about it any more this week," replied Johnny.

Ethel Was Resigned.

"How old are you, Ethel?" asked a visitor of a little girl.

"I'm only 3," replied Ethel, with a deep sigh. "I should like to be 4, but I suppose somebody has to be 3."

Charlie Had Been.

Uncle Bob—Hello, Charlie! Where are you going in such a hurry?

Charlie (aged 5)—I ain't goin' anywhere. I've been where I'm going.

Familiar with Porters.

A Kentuckian and a Georgian on the way to New York in a Pullman car detected an early coolness on the part of the porter. It worried the Georgian a good deal. "If I just had that brown scoundrel in my State I'd kick him off the train," he said. "He isn't polite. He does not know his place or his business or the business of the corporation that allows him to live." The Kentuckian replied: "Don't worry. It may be that you haven't traveled with porters as long as I have. What you have said about that nigger is absolutely true, but just before we get to Jersey City he will relax, he will relax." After passing Newark Mr. Portah pranced up, all smiles, whisk in hand, to do the final act and collect his quarter. He was permitted to dust off the two travelers, hold their top coats and hand down their hats, and as he lingered with an air of confident expectancy the Kentuckian remarked: "See here, my friend, if you had relaxed sooner you'd have made 50 cents out of us two, but you relaxed too late. Go on and tend to your business. Other passengers are waiting for you."—New York Press.

For Pop-Overs.

The value of a recipe lies partly in its being accurately set down and followed. Harper's Magazine has the following directions for making a breakfast delicacy called pop-overs, as they were imparted by the Chinese servant to a lady visiting in the family:

"You takee him one egg," said the master of the kitchen, "one lit' cup milk. You fixee him one cup flou' on sieve, take pinch salt—you not put him in lump. You move him egg lit' bit slow; you put him milk in, all time move. You makee him flou' go in, not move fast, so have no spots. Makee but'led pan all same wa'm, not too hot. Putlee him in oven. Now you mind you business. No like woman run look at him all time. Him done all same time biscuit."

An English Joke.

She—I can't make out how it is that Mrs. Wise has fish for nearly every meal. It can't be for economy's sake, for she must be fairly well off.

He—She has a large family of unmarried daughters, you know.

She—Now, don't say something about girls and their brains; that's so old.

He—Oh, no. I hadn't the slightest intention of doing so.

She—Well. Can't you tell me?

He—I don't know, I'm sure, unless it's because fish are rich in phosphorous.

She—I don't see what that has to do with it.

He—Perhaps not, but still it's good for making matches.

A Wonderful Bridge.

he most wonderful bridge in the world is one of solid agate in Arizona. It is a petrified tree, from 3 feet to 4 feet in diameter, spanning a chasm 40 feet wide. More than 100 feet of its length is in sight, both ends being embedded in the sandstone of the canyon.

A chronic dyspeptic says "classical music is the kind you never heard before and never want to hear again.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Is She Losing the Beauty That Was Once a National Boast?

Bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and elastic step and a good appetite are the birthright of every American girl. These are the conditions that denote perfect health. But, unfortunately, every day are seen girls with pale, sallow complexions, languid, round shouldered and listless, and the question is often asked whether the woman of today has lost the healthy beauty which was once a national characteristic. One of the most common afflictions of womankind is anæmia, a watery condition of the blood. This causes untold misery and often leads to other and even more serious diseases. It can be cured, however, as the following interview in the Harrisburg Star-Independent will show. Miss Annie L. Reel, of No. 910 Green street, Harrisburg, Pa., who has been a sufferer from this trouble, in answer to a reporter's question, said:

"Yes, I am entirely well now but I was a very sick girl. About five years ago I had an unnatural craving for highly seasoned food and after that I was afflicted with headache and my heart would beat about twice as fast as it should. My limbs got so weak that I had to rest on every step when going up stairs. The color of my skin was like that of a dead person. My limbs and, in fact, my whole body, would swell at times. The doctor who treated me said my complaint was anæmia.

"The doctor told me if I had let the disease go a few weeks longer I would have had dropsy. I was under his care for several weeks, but with little change for the better."

"How, then, were you so completely restored to health?" asked the reporter.

"I had been sick for two months when I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In about a week I was feeling better. The headache left me and I began to get stronger. I took the pills for six weeks and become thoroughly cured."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing specific for locomotor ataxia, partial praralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness. At all dealers or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Deacon Pecksniff—Fie! I'd be ashamed tobe seen coming out of a saloon. Mr. Hardkase—Oh, yes; I suppose you're proud of the fact that you always stay in until they put you out.

All first-class dealers sell Gilt Edge Whiskey. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors for U.S.A.

The greatest of professional athletes use Wizard Oil for a "rub-down". It softens the muscles and prevents soreness

---

An Ambitious Lady.—Husband—The doctor says if I keep up this race for money I'll break down when I am 40. Wife—Never mind, dear. By that time we shall be able to afford it.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributers, San Francisco.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

---

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Brood sows need exercise, hence give them the run of a good pasture.

EXPERT SAFE OPENERS.

How They Aid the Salesman With His Burglar Proof Wares.

"When any one of the manufacturers gets out a new type of safe," said a veteran agent, "he can always be certain of half a dozen customers who will fairly tumble over one another in their eagerness to purchase. Strange to say, they are not men who are in need of safes; on the contrary, they have safes to burn. They are his business rivals, who are anxious to lose no time in putting their skilled mechanics to work unraveling the secrets of the new mechanism. You must understand," continued the veteran smiling, "that the strongest card of a safe agent is the point blank assertion that every lock except his own can be opened by an expert, and he must be prepared to make good when the statement is questioned. I don't think I exaggerate when I say that this one claim is the backbone of the safe business and brings about more sales than all other arguments put together.

"To illustrate its effectiveness, suppose I am trying to persuade the officers of a country bank to put new doors in their vault. 'But, my dear man,' they protest, 'these doors we have now are nearly new and are guaranteed burglar proof by —— & Co.' That gives me my cue. I glance at the vault, smile sarcastically and shrug my shoulders. 'Do you really believe that work is the slightest protection against burglars?' I inquire. 'Of course we do,' they chorus anxiously. 'Do you mean to intimate that it isn't?' I don't reply immediately, but affect reluctance, and every director stares at me and breathes hard. 'Well, gentlemen,' I say at last, 'I never like to run down a business rival, but, since you ask me, I don't mind telling you that we have a man at our works who can open those doors any day in less than 15 minutes. That will give you an idea how long they would hold out against a modern burglar.'

"Of course such a speech throws the whole crowd into a cold sweat, but nevertheless they indignantly scout my assertion, and I proceed to jar them again by calmly telegraphing for my man. Next day, let us say, the expert arrives. He is generally a very ordinary looking fellow, which helps the game along, and I take him over to the bank and introduce him to all hands as a workman from our shops. 'Now, then, gentlemen,' I chirp cheerfully, 'get out your watches and see how long our friend here will be in breaking into your burglar proof closet.' At that the expert walks over, lays his ear against the door and begins to manipulate the combination. The chances are he has been studying it for months and months, and every faint click is like so much plain print. Generally it takes from four to six minutes to do the job, and when the door swings open the poor directors look at each other and groan. After that it's dollars to doughnuts I close my contract.

"I have been through this little comedy so often," chuckled the veteran, "that I know it by heart, but you mustn't suppose that every deal is as easy as the one I described. I selected a simple case as an illustration, but often the work is a great deal more complicated. But it all turns on opening the other fellow's door, and what I wanted to make clear was the importance of the professional expert. The moment any novelty is introduced he makes it a study and keeps at it until he has devised some method of exhibiting it to its disadvantage. The touch and hearing of men of that class become so abnormally sensitive in time that they appear to be guided by instinct, and they do things they can't explain themselves. No, I never heard of one turning crooked, and I doubt whether any burglar that ever lived equaled them in skill."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Laudanum Drinking.

It is surprising what one's constitution can be made to stand in the way of narcotics. From small beginnings it is possible to go on increasing the doses until a quantity can be taken which would kill two or three persons unaccustomed to anything of the sort. In the course of a coroner's investigation at Sheffield, England, it was shown that a man had been a constant laudanum drinker for ten years. Commencing with a pennyworth at a time, he had gone on until he had taken fully an ounce a day.

A Modern Instance.

"Hear about that American young woman paying $1,000,000 for a cigarette holder?"

"Get out!"

"Fact. I believe it also had a title or something."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An East Indian Verdict.

In a case in one of our Indian courts a jury had before them evidence that could not be in any way shaken. When the concluding stage had been reached, the following interchange of conversation took place between the judge and his colleagues in the administration of justice:

"Gentlemen, are you ready to give your verdict?"

"Yes."

"What is your verdict?"

"Our answer is, sir, that you can do as you like with the men that have confessed, but we acquit all the rest."

"But is it possible that you have weighed the evidence?"

"Evidence like this can always be fabricated."

"Do you find that as regards these prisoners it has been fabricated?"

"Evidence can be fabricated."

"So the evidence is untrustworthy?"

"Unless a man confesses who can tell if he is guilty?"—Bombay Gazette.

Close to a Fool.

A farmer was working in his field when a sewing machine man came along.

"Good morning," said the sewing machine barker.

"Mornin."

"Your corn seems to be pretty yellow."

"Yaas; I planted yellow cawn."

"You don't seem to have more than half a crop."

"Waal, I planted it on the halves."

"You seem pretty close to a fool."

"Yaas; there's only a fence between us."

When the sewing machine man came to, it required the services of two doctors to get him into such shape that he was able to make the next town.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Healthy Trees.

The time in the summer at which the leaves begin to turn is a tolerably sure indication of the soundness of the tree. Some trees will keep their foliage green until September, while the leaves of unhealthy trees will begin to show signs of turning brown or yellow in August.

MRS. COOPER,

The Most Famous Sculptress in the World, Entirely Cured by Peruna.

Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the Royal Academy of Arts, London, England, is undoubtedly one of the greatest living sculptors. Ruskin, the great artist, placed Mrs. Cooper as one of the greatest sculptors and painters of this century. Mrs. Cooper is an ardent friend of Peruna and in a letter dated January 26th, written from Washington, says the following: "I take plesaure in recommending Peruna for catarrh and la grippe. I have suffered for months and after the use of one bottle of Peruna I am entirely well."—Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

Send for a free book on catarrh entitled "Health and Beauty." This book is written especially for women, and will be found to be of great value to every woman. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

MRS. MARY GREGOVICH,

Of Philipsburg, Montana, Tells How She Was Cured of Dandruff.

Mrs. Mary Gregovich, of Philipsburg, Montana, under date of Nov. 26, 1899, writes: "I had typhoid fever this summer, consequently was losing my hair terrible, and my head in places was perfectly bald. Newbro's Herpicide had just come into use in Philipsburg, and the doctor strongly recommended it to me. After 3 or 4 applications my hair stopped falling out, and is coming in again quite thick. I used to be troubled greatly with dandruff, of which I am now quite cured." Kill the dandruff germ with Herpicide.

Prof. A. Van der Naillen, the president of the Engineering School of that name in San Francisco, has recently received the papers appointing him an honorary member of the section of Engineering of the Pa is Exposition. This section is composed of the most prominent chief engineers of the world. The Professor values the honor conferred upon him very much and we state it is also a great honor to California.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Our Working Girls.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or woman who is obliged to work for her living, and, perhaps to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of illness.

Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the development of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as backache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods,

MISS ELLA BRENNER, E. ROCHESTER, OHIO.

faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep.

The young lady whose portrait we publish herewith had all these symptoms, and in addition leucorrhoea, and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. First, she wrote a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate instructions what to do to get well, and now wishes her name used to convince others that they may be cured as she was.

The same helping hand, free of charge or obligation, is extended, to every ailing woman in America. If you are sick you are foolish not to get this valuable advice, it costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late—write to-day.

"De Choppin."

"Speakin 'bout partnerships," said Moses, with a solemn shake of the head—"speakin 'bout partnerships wid a white man, I'ze had one an don't want no mo'. One time Kurnel Dawson dun cums ober to my cabin wid a bland smile on his face an shakes hands wid me an says:

"'Moses, let's yo' an me go into partnership in de wood bizness. Yo's a powerful hand to chop, an I'ze a powerful hand to sell cord wood.'

"'Pears like a mighty good thing to me, an I goes at it an cuts 30 cords of wood. Bimeby I goes down to de kurnel fur my sheer ob de money, an he smiles an shakes hands an says:

"'I'ze got it all figgered out, Moses. In de fust place, I purvided de timber. In de next place, I purvided de ax. Den I sent my mewls to draw de wood, an I spent my time to sell it. Dat 'pears to take in de hull ob de case.'

"'But whar does de choppin cum in?' I says.

"'De choppin? Oh, dat was exercise an don't count!"—New York Sun.

Tasmania is 4,000 miles less in area than Ireland. The names of its 18 counties are almost all taken from English counties.

Fish has very high food value. In fact, it is very nearly as nutritious as chicken or turkey.

So They Do, Some of Them.

The teacher had been giving a class of youngsters some ideas of adages and how to make them, and to test her training she put a few questions:

"Birds of a feather—do what?"

"Lay eggs," piped a small boy before anybody else had a chance to speak.

Unappreciative.

"You find spring water a very great advantage in dairying, I presume?"

"Oh, I don't know," said the milkman. "The average person buying milk doesn't know the difference between spring water and any other kind."—Detroit Journal.

A Good Bargain.

Minister (reading wedding service)—And you, Hans, take this woman for better, for worse?

Hans Frankfurter (conscientiously)—For better, sir! She haf $40; I got nottings!—Brooklyn Engle.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 6th.—GARFIELD HEADACHE POWDERS HAVE GAINED THE RIGHT OF WAY! They are the kind the people want—simple, harmless and ALWAYS effective. The Garfield Tea Co. of this city will send sample powders upon request

---

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills cure sick headaches, constipation, billiousness, dyspepsia, purify the blood. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

For pimples, sallow complexion, impure blood and poor digestion use Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills. They improve complexion and cure constipation. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 6th.—The secret of the remarkable success of the Garfield Headache Powders, manufactured here by the Garfield Tea Co., lies in the fact that they are harmless as well as effective; people have confidence in them.

The presence of flowers about a home add much to its comfort.

The Stimulus of Pure Blood

That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions.

It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes.

W. P. Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that h had not felt well but tired for some time. Before he had finished the first bottle of thi medicine he felt better and when he had taken the second was like another man—free from that tired feeling and able to do his work.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

The Past GUARANTEES The Future

The Fact That

St. Jacobs Oil

Has cured thousands of cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises and other bodily aches and pains is a guarantee that it will cure other cases. It is safe, sure and never failing. Acts like magic.

Conquers Pain

Price, 25c and 50c.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

WET WEATHER HATS

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF

ON SALE EVERYWHERE FREE CATALOGUE OF GARMENTS AND HATS A J TOWER CO BOSTON MASS

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

OILED CLOTHING HAVE THE SAME POINTS OF EXCELLENCE AND GIVE COMPLETE SATISFACTION.

Prune Dip.

"Greenbank" Pure 100% Caustic Potash and 98% Powd. Caustic Soda.

T. W. JACKSON & CO., Sole Agents, - No. 123 California St., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

300 Positions Secured Yearly.

San Francisco Business College

1236 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
FULL COURSE, $60.00
Write for Catalogue.

PHOTO BARGAIN LIST No. 17—Free

32 pages genuine Snaps. Photo Goods, Magic Lanterns, Moving Picture Machines. T. P. ANDREWS, 105 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

$3.00 to $5.00 per day

Easily made for the next 90 days selling an attractive line of Holiday goods. For full particulars send name and address to ALBERT DESPRES, Star Building, Chicago, Ills.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

The Blood HEALTHY OR DISEASED

When there is a natural and healthy circulation of the blood, the entire quantity, estimated at one-eighth the weight of the body, passes through the heart every five minutes. This rapid flow of the blood through the system prevents the entrance of disease germs and impurities of every description. It filters out all that is not necessary or good for the growth and development of the body and nourishing and strengthening the muscles, tissues, nerves and bones. But, unfortunately, few persons can rightly claim an absolutely pure blood supply and perfect and unpolluted circulation, and in consequence are exposed to innumerable diseases. Contagious Blood Poison, the greatest enemy to mankind, enters the system through the blood, and Cancer, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Tetter—in fact the majority of human ailments—are caused by poisons or humors that are engendered and fostered in a sluggish and impoverished blood. Old sores, chronic ulcers and rheumatic pains are common, especially among old people, whose blood naturally grows thin and pale because of the lack of the red corpuscles that give color and strength to youthful blood. Sallow complexions and rough, oily skins evidence some constitutional or blood trouble, which salves, lotions, powders nor any external treatment can cure. Diseases that originate in the blood, whether they manifest themselves as ulcers, tumors, itching eruptions, muscular or bone pains, require a tonic and blood purifier such as S. S. S., which not only antidotes and neutralizes blood poisons and humors, but possesses health-giving tonic properties that no other blood medicine does. It goes down to the very foundation of the disease and eliminates from the system everything of a poisonous character or that obstructs and clogs the circulation. It builds up and imparts new strength and vitality to the old innutritious blood, and when the arteries and veins are once more filled with new rich blood, the general health begins to improve, muscles grow stronger, and sores and eruptions of every kind disappear.

The Blood is the Source of All Strength

Polluted Blood Breeds Disease

S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier, and the purest and most reliable in all blood diseases. It has been tested in thousands of cases during the past fifty years and is more popular today than ever. We will be glad to send you our book free, and if in need of medical advice write our physicians all about your case; this information will cost you nothing and comes from experienced and educated doctors. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Patents Procured PROMPT, EFFICIENT and SATISFACTORY Service. Attorney's fees Not Payable till Patent g anted. Try us. TABER & WHITMAN CO., 38-40 Warder Building, Washington, D. C.

KODAK AGENCY H. B. Hoemer carries a full line of Pohtographic Goods Developing & Printing a Specialty, 538 Market St, SF.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

SUMMER is BEST TIME to CURE Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption
Our remedy is GUARANTEED; $1.00. P.O. Box 976
W. H. SMITH & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

He thinks he lives, but he's a dead one. No person is really alive whose liver is dead. During the winter most people spend nearly all their time in warm, stuffy houses or offices or workshops. Many don't get as much exercise as they ought, and everybody knows that people gain weight in winter. As a rule it is not sound weight, but means a lot of flabby fat and useless, rotting matter staying in the body when it ought to have been driven out. But the liver was overburdened, deadened—stopped work. There you are, with a dead liver, and right now is the time for resurrection. Wake up the dead! Get all the filth out of your system, and get ready for the summer's trials with clean, clear blood, body, brain free from bile. Force is dangerous and destructive unless used in a gentle persuasive way, and the right plan is to give new strength to the muscular walls of the bowels, and stir up the liver to new life and work with *CASCARETS*, the great spring cleaner, disinfectant and bowel tonic. Get a 50c box to-day—a whole month's treatment—and see how quickly you will be

BROUGHT BACK TO NEW LIFE BY

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ails you—start today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET. **SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**

.... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

: : :

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

: : :

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.